THE

European Magazine,

For OCTOBER 1801.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of SIR JAMES SAUMAREZ, BART. And, 2. A VIEW of NEWINGTON BUTTS CHURCH.]

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For J. SEWELL, CORNHILL; and
J. DEBRETT, PICCADILLY.

ERRATUM.

In our Magazine for Auguſt laſt, page 85, it is ſaid, that the Spaniſh fleet conſiſted of *twenty* ſhips, the ſmalleſt of them carrying 74 guns. For *twenty* we ſhould read *twenty-ſeven*. We are obliged to our Correſpondent for pointing out the miſtake.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Account of Giannone in our next.
Alſo the pieces unpubliſhed by Lord Bacon.
We repeat that political ſquibs cannot be received.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from October 10, to October 17.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middleſex	71	9	39	4	44	2	31	8	48	1
Surry	74	4	42	0	40	9	31	8	45	0
Hertford	71	2	52	0	45	4	27	8	49	3
Bedford	74	1	42	2	51	8	28	0	47	2
Hunting.	68	2	00	0	41	8	20	8	36	10
Northam.	73	10	48	0	44	2	24	10	54	6
Rutland	86	0	00	0	52	0	24	0	44	0
Leiceſter	83	4	54	7	46	3	25	5	43	4
Nottingh.	85	2	55	0	55	4	29	2	53	0
Derby	91	8	00	0	59	6	33	5	57	11
Stafford	82	0	00	0	53	10	27	5	00	0
Salop	80	7	50	6	55	2	36	1	00	0
Hereford	81	0	62	4	48	8	26	7	48	0
Worceſt.	85	5	48	8	46	7	42	0	53	5
Warwick	79	3	00	0	50	6	31	4	59	9
Wilts	64	0	00	0	41	8	32	2	58	4
Berks	68	4	00	0	34	9	30	10	44	8
Oxford	67	11	00	0	38	8	29	2	46	11
Bucks	68	9	00	0	40	3	31	0	40	0

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	67	11	41	3	42	2	34	6	34	7
Kent	71	0	46	0	41	6	28	9	39	7
Suſſex	73	0	00	0	40	0	00	0	00	0
Suffolk	73	4	40	0	45	7	28	1	38	0
Cambrid.	78	2	46	0	37	0	20	2	38	0
Norfolk	68	6	40	0	40	7	25	1	36	0
Lincoln	80	2	00	0	52	2	23	7	44	0
York	74	11	49	11	50	3	23	2	53	2
Durham	66	6	00	0	00	0	21	2	00	0
Northum.	63	10	39	0	31	10	22	2	00	0
Cumberl.	73	8	51	7	46	6	28	9	00	0
Weſtmor.	78	2	56	0	45	8	23	0	00	0
Lancaſh.	79	5	00	0	50	1	30	1	41	4
Cheſhire	72	10	00	0	00	0	31	8	00	0
Glouceſt.	72	5	00	0	43	3	27	10	52	8
Somerſet	78	8	00	0	45	9	32	8	55	0
Monmou.	85	4	00	0	48	11	00	0	00	0
Devon	84	5	00	0	44	10	29	5	00	0
Cornwall	88	3	00	0	40	4	21	6	00	0
Dorſet	81	3	42	0	48	3	32	8	00	0
Hants	73	11	00	0	41	7	25	10	52	2

WALES.

N. Wales	83	4	00	0	52	4	27	6	00	0
S. Wales	78	1	00	0	48	0	17	3	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

SEPTEMBER.

Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.
27	30.06	57	E.
28	30.00	56	E.
29	29.94	54	N.E.
30	00.00	00	

OCTOBER.

1	29.62	59	S.
2	29.89	61	S.
3	29.81	60	S.W.
4	29.76	58	S.
5	29.71	56	S W.
6	29.70	54	N.W.
7	29.66	52	N.W.
8	29.64	57	S.
9	29.67	56	S.W.
10	29.70	57	S E.
11	29.91	56	S.W.
12	30.00	64	S.
13	30.05	63	S.S.W.
14	30.00	62	W.
15	29.95	62	W.
16	29.87	59	S.W.
17	29.81	60	S.S.W.
18	29.66	60	S W.
19	29.66	54	W.
20	29.77	46	W.
21	29.91	44	W.
22	29.55	41	W.
23	30.04	39	N.
24	30.20	46	N.
25	30.31	47	N.W.
26	30.49	50	N.
27	30.51	49	N W.
28	30.21	46	N.W.
29	30.30	37	W.N.W.

European Magazine

Sir James Saumarez Bart. K.B.

Rear Admiral of the Blue Squadron

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EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR OCTOBER 1801.

SIR JAMES SAUMAREZ, K. B.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

SIR JAMES SAUMAREZ is of a family from whence already has iſſued ſome of the heroes of the ſea *. He was born at Guernſey in 1757, and at the age of thirteen became a Midſhipman on board the Montreal, commanded by Captain Alms, and remained on the Mediterranean ſtation until the year 1775, under the commands of the late Admirals Goodall and Thompſon. On his return to England, he paſſed his examination for Lieutenant, and had an appointment on board the Briſtol, of 50 guns, bearing the broad pendant of Sir Peter Parker, and diſtinguiſhed himſelf with great bravery in the celebrated action of the 28th of June 1778 off Charleſtown, in which he had a narrow eſcape. At the moment he was pointing a lower decker, of which he had the command, a large ſhot from the fort entered the port-hole, ſtruck the gun, and killed and wounded ſeven men who were ſtationed at it. Mr. Saumarez's conduct on this occaſion was deemed ſo highly meritorious, that the Officer in command expreſſed his approbation of it in the warmeſt terms, and the day after the battle promoted him to the rank of Lieutenant.

He then was appointed to the Spitfire, an armed galley, and cruiſed ſucceſsfully on the American coaſt, until the veſſel he commanded was burnt, in order to prevent its falling into the enemy's hands. On this event he returned to England, and narrowly eſcaped ſhipwreck on the iſland of Scilly.

He did not long continue unemployed, but was appointed one of the Lieutenants of the Victory, bearing Sir Charles Hardy's flag, and remained on board this ſhip until Vice-Admiral Sir Hyde Parker was appointed Commander of the Squadron in the North Seas, who ſhifted his flag from the Victory to the Fortitude, in which Mr. Saumarez retained his poſt of Second Lieutenant. The memorable action off the Dogger Bank ſoon followed, and our gallant Officer was nominated to the Preſton, and for his meritorious ſervices promoted to the rank of Maſter and Commander, and received an immediate appointment to the Tiſiphone, a new fire-ſhip.

On the arrival of the fleet at the Nore, the King honoured the ſquadron with a viſit. On Mr. Saumarez being introduced, his Majeſty aſked the Admiral, "Is he a relation of the Saumarez who was round the world with Lord Anſon?" "Yes, pleaſe your Majeſty," the Admiral replied, "he is their nephew, and as brave and as good an Officer as either of his uncles."

In December following, Captain Saumarez ſailed with a detachment of the Channel fleet under Admiral Kempenfelt, and bore a principal ſhare in the taking part of a large convoy of tranſports bound to the Weſt Indies; and

* His uncles Captain Philip and Captain Thomas Saumarez were in the expedition to the South Seas under Lord Anſon; the former, beſides ſeveral other gallant actions, took the Mars, of 64 guns, in a ſingle action, and loſt his life in the memorable action of Lord Hawke; the latter added to the Britiſh Navy the Belliqueux, of 64 guns, taken in the Britiſh Channel.

this critical ſervice was ſo highly approved by the Admiral, that he was offered either to be promoted to one of the prizes, or to be ſent with the account of the ſucceſs to Sir Samuel Hood, then Commanding Officer in the Weſt Indies. The latter was accepted, and after eluding a ſuperior force of the enemy, he joined Admiral Hood, who ſoon after appointed him to the command of the Ruſſel, of 74 guns. The glorious 12th of April 1782 followed, in which Captain Saumarez bore a diſtinguiſhed ſhare. On the arrival of the fleet at Jamaica, the Ruſſell was found to be in ſo diſabled a ſtate, that ſhe at one time was ordered to be ſent home with the Ville de Paris and other prizes, but fortunately the order was countermanded, by which means the Ruſſell was ſaved from the fate of that unfortunate prize.

Peace ſoon followed; and in 1788 Captain Saumarez married Miſs Le Marchant, daughter of Thomas Le Marchant, of the Iſland of Guernſey, by whom he has a ſon and four daughters.

On the appearance of hoſtilities in 1787, Captain Saumarez was appointed by Lord Howe to the Ambuſcade frigate; and in 1790, on the Spaniſh armament, the Raiſonable was ordered to be commiſſioned for him; but the diſputes being adjuſted, the ſhips were diſmantled, and he was unemployed until the commencement of the preſent war, when he hoiſted his pendant on board the Creſcent frigate, of 36 guns, in January 1793.

Since that period, the life of Captain Saumarez has produced a ſeries of events each of which would be ſufficient to conſtitute a hero. In October 1793 he took the Re-union French frigate, of 36 guns and 320 men, for which he was knighted. In June 1794 he effected a maſterly retreat from a ſuperior force in a manner to entitle him to more credit than a victory. On the 23d of June he bore a conſiderable part in the engagement under Admiral Waldegrave. On the 14th of February 1795 he was a principal actor in the great victory obtained by Lord St. Vincent. In Auguſt 1798 he had the glory to be a principal in the unparalleled engagement in the Bay of Aboukir. Shortly after his ſhip was found to want a conſiderable repair, and therefore in January was paid off.

A ſhort reſpite from fatigue was ſufficient. On the 14th of February 1799 a promotion of Flag Officers took place, and Sir James was appointed to one of the Colonelcies of Marines, and the command of the Cæſar, of 84 guns. On the 1ſt January 1801 a further promotion of Flag Officers was ordered, and he hoiſted his flag on board the Cæſar. About the ſame time he was created a Baronet, and obtained the King's ſign manual to wear the ſupporters belonging to the arms of his family.

His late exploits in the Bay of Algeziras have been already detailed in our Magazines for the preſent year: we ſhall therefore add no more than that a further acceſſion of honour has lately been conferred upon him by being created a Knight of the Moſt Noble Order of the Bath.

Here we leave this gallant Commander to the enjoyment of the honours he has ſo nobly achieved, to the well-earned rewards he has ſo bravely obtained, and to the contemplation of the ſervices he has done for his country. His private virtues will ſecure him the enjoyment of domeſtic happineſs; and when he caſts his eyes back to the eventful acts of his life, he will have reaſon to exult in the thought that to him, with other brave men like himſelf, his country is indebted for ſafety and ſecurity againſt the machinations of the open foe and the treacherous friend.

ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH.

ESSAY XI.

The kindneſſes of a friend lie deep, and whether preſent or abſent, as occaſion ſerves, he is ſolicitous about our concerns. PLUTARCH.

THE term friendſhip has ſeldom been properly defined, much leſs underſtood; on the one ſide too much is expected, and on the other too little thought ſufficient to conſtitute the title; the romantic mind finds it only in the ardent

ardent flights of his own imagination, and the more cool and ſplenetic meaſure it according to the narrow limits of their own contracted ideas of benevolence. Thus the virtue of friendſhip becomes degraded by the miſapplication of the term; yet it is a plant indigenous to our climate, and, though rare, may be found in many places. It delights, however, moſt in retirement from the buſy ſcenes of life, which check its growth; yet it is a hardy perennial, often ſurvives the moſt chilling blaſts of poverty, and ſtoutly keeps up its head amidſt the tempeſt of adverſity.

Among the beſt qualified to define from experience the nature and properties of friendſhip, was Harry Touchſtone, whoſe varieties of fortune reſembled a game at backgammon, though it muſt be allowed that he was rather a bad player; he was conſtantly neglectful of making points in his tables when he might, and was always leaving blots to the advantage of his adverſary; yet Harry was a ſenſible fellow, and his remarks on life were ſhrewd and entertaining; but his experience was unhappily of ſervice to every body but himſelf.

A few evenings ſince I had an opportunity of taking a leſſon of life from this very able profeſſor at a tavern, where I happened to dine with him in company with a circle of men who, from the kind attentions they ſhewed him, I preſently conjectured to be ſome of his moſt valuable friends; on which circumſtance I took care to congratulate him as ſoon as they had left the room; but Harry only ſhook his head at my obſervations, and with a ſignificant twiſt of the noſe to the right ſide of the face, attended by a ſarcaſtic movement of the buccinatory muſcles, reſembling ſomething of a ſmile, whiſpered in my ear, "*Mere barometers, Sir*; the weather-glaſſes of a man's fortune; you may tell how it is with me by examining one of theſe fellows' faces, without aſking me a queſtion. You obſerved how kindly they greeted me this evening, and that ſome of them even invited me to dine with them tomorrow. You might imagine, perhaps, that I ſtood high in their eſteem; but theſe machines are not ſenſible of the merits or demerits of the man; it is his ſituation alone that they determine; it is the changes of your condition, and the variations of your fortune, that they meaſure with exactneſs. You muſt know, the little Gentleman you noticed in the blue coat and ruffled ſhirt, who is an apothecary, happened to ſee Lord Gobblegruel take ſome notice of me to-day in Bond-ſtreet, and he told all the reſt. To this little circumſtance I am to give credit for ſeven low bows, fourteen ſhakes of the hand, twelve ſmiles of affability, and three invitations to dinner. Yet had you but ſeen the difference laſt week. You muſt know I happened to borrow a guinea of the tall Gentleman in black, whom you noticed reading the paper on my left hand; he is always talking of the value of a true friend, and of the pleaſure of doing good, but then he has an ugly knack of telling all the world of the good that he does; the ſtory of my neceſſity was ſoon ſpread; and when I entered the coffee-room in the evening I found the alteration in the weight of my perſonal conſequence: ſome took no notice of me whatever; others favoured me with a diſtant bow; and the moſt intimate anſwered my enquiries with the monoſyllable *Sir*, in lieu of "My dear fellow," or, "My dear Harry;" ſo that I preſently found I had loſt more than a guinea's-worth of reputation. Thus the rain or ſun-ſhine of the hour, and the weight or lightneſs of the pocket, is admirably determined. It is aſtoniſhing how the quickſilver of friendſhip riſes as the weight of conſequence and importance increaſes; even the ſlighteſt circumſtance, with mean minds, will cauſe it to mount; the influence of a new coat, a clean cravat, a handſome waiſtcoat, or a gold watch, have an aſtoniſhing effect. But," continued he, "I have made an arrangement of the different claſſes or deſcriptions of friends, which I will ſhew you; it is on this piece of paper, and is as follows:

The Timid Friend,
The Lukewarm Friend,
The Redhot Friend,
The Romantic Friend,
The Fickle Friend,
Nobody's Friend,
Anybody's Friend, and
Everybody's Friend.

"Among the firſt claſs is *Bill Senſitive*, whoſe natural diſpoſition is good natured; but poor Bill is under a perpetual alarm leſt his benevolence ſhould get him into a ſcrape: thus his life is a conſtant ſcene of uneaſineſs and dread; he ſhrinks back at every familiar ſalutation, and is in pain at every word you ſpeak, leſt you ſhould aſk him a favour; the

the words, "You will oblige me very much," put him immediately in a fever, and, "I come to aſk your aſſiſtance," throws him into a perfect agony.

"The Lukeward Friend is a being of little value to any body; he will not go a ſtep out of his way to ſerve ye; and when you are in a difficulty, all he ſays is, "Indeed I am very ſorry to hear it."

"The Redhot Friend is not a jot more valuable than the laſt; he is all bluſter, ſpeaks continually of the pleaſure of doing a generous action, and that for his part he can't deny any body a favour; but he uſually cools before he comes to the point, and leaves you in the lurch when you had reaſon to expect every thing from his proteſtations.

The Romantic Friend is a pleaſing companion in the hour of diſtreſs: but the conſolation he offers is not true: it accords with our errors as it pities our ſufferings: and, inſtead of making us ſacrifice at the altars of Wiſdom and Prudence, leads us into freſh abſurdities and chimerical plans which the manners of the world will not acknowledge.

"The Fickle Friend is a weak, inconſtant creature, who acts without any fixed principle: one time he is all warmth, and the next moment cool and reſerved: he is at the ſame time contemptible and uſeleſs.

"Nobody's friend is that cool, torpid, and inſenſible being, whoſe avarice and meanneſs has choaked the natural ſprings of benevolence, and contracted every idea within a narrow ſpace incapable of beſtowing good on others, or happineſs to itſelf.

"Anybody's Friend is not much more valuable than the laſt, except that he acts from a totally different principle; for, indiſcriminate in his views of benevolence, and careleſs of its effects, he ſerves the worthleſs, neglects the worthy, foſters the idle, and forgets the good

"Everybody's Friend is the man who is at the ſame time benevolent and juſt, who meaſures his generoſity by his ability, and never refuſes to do a ſervice to any one, but when it would do an injury to another."

I could not help ſmiling at the ingenuity of Harry's diſtinctions of friendſhip; but more ſerious reflections occurred on my return to my lodgings, when I endeavoured to form ſome rational idea of the value of true friendſhip, and what ought reaſonably to be expected from its character.

The true friend appreciates the worth of the man whom he eſteems from the true meaſure and weight of his character and talents, without ſuffering prejudice or the accidents of fortune to throw any thing into the ſcale: if he riſes, he is with him in affluence; if he falls, he owns him in diſtreſs; he rejoices with him in health, and conſoles him in ſickneſs; he abates not his regard with external circumſtances of evil, nor increaſes it with the changes of proſperity; he has tried him in the ſtandard of truth, finds him excellent, nor can the whole world make him alter his opinion.

Pecuniary aſſiſtance is probably one of the meaneſt offices of friendſhip; to put the man that you eſteem in a way to exert his own talents and capabilities to advantage, is more extenſive benevolence, and the obligation to him, though greater, is leſs burthenſome.

Perhaps the nobleſt effort of friendſhip is, to acknowledge a man of worth, oppreſſed by adverſity, and criminated by enemies. But this is the character of a very ſuperior mind, and is ſeldom found in the world. It was the cowardice of friendſhip that occaſioned the Apoſtle Peter to deny his Lord in the hour of extremity, in the mean and ſelfiſh language, "I know not this man of whom ye ſpeak."

The character of True Friendſhip is divine, and can only be found in its purity in the Deity himſelf, where no infirmities can interfere; and happy it is for man, that the beſt friend he can reſort to in difficulty is the Being deſcribed in the emphatic language of the ſcripture to be "without variableneſs or ſhadow of turning."

MEMOIRS OF JOHN BROWNE, A. R. ENGRAVER.

MR. J. BROWNE was the poſthumous ſon of the Rev. John Browne, Rector of Booton, in the county of Norfolk, of a family of reſpectable rank and note, by Mary Paſk, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Paſk, of Finchinfield, in the

the county of Eſſex. Mr. J. Browne was born at Finchinfield, in the houſe of Mr. Paſk, on the 26th April 1742, ſix months after the deceaſe of his father. In or about 1753, Mrs. Browne married Edward Theed, Eſq. of Needingworth, in Huntingdonſhire.

Mr. Browne was placed at a grammar-ſchool at Norwich, under the care of the late Mr. Davy, till of age to apply to a profeſſion, when he was articled to Mr. Tinney, 1756, at that time of Fleet-ſtreet, in the city of London, with whom the celebrated Mr. Woollet was then a pupil. Mr. B. continued with Mr. Tinney till 1761, when Mr. Tinney's health having been for ſome time on the decline, he became unable to attend to Mr. Browne's improvement. In conſequence of this, Mr. B. by the advice of Dr. Monſey, of Chelſea, his great uncle, was placed, for the remainder of his term, with Mr. Woollet, who had then become of note. He continued three years with Mr. W. after the expiration of the term, as an aſſiſtant; and during his reſidence with Mr. Woollet he etched the Cottagers, the Jocund Peaſants, Celadon and Amelia, and a Wood Scene from Pouſſin. In theſe prints, Mr. Browne diſplayed a beauty of etching ſurpaſſing every production of the time; uniting the natural ſimplicity and beautiful freedom of leafage of Mr. Vivarez with the correct and maſterly execution of Mr. Woollet. Mr. W. finiſhed theſe prints in a manner ſo elegant and minutely careful, as, it is preſumed, they are as near perfection as the art can approach. It is underſtood Mr. B. alſo etched a part of the Fiſhery.

After leaving Mr. W. Mr. Browne engraved a plate from S. Roſa, of St. John preaching in the Wilderneſs, which he finiſhed 1768 in a manner ſo elegant and careful as at once eſtabliſhed his name. In 1770 he was choſen a Member of the Royal Academy.

In 1770 he finiſhed the Watering Place, from Sir P. P. Rubens, beautifully engraved. In 1772, Philip baptizing the Eunuch, from J. and A. Both. In 1775, the Sportſmen, from Pouſſin, and Africa, from P. Brill. In 1776, Europa, from P. Brill; all highly finiſhed. In 1779, a beautiful one from Claude. In 1781, Apollo and the Sibyl, from Salvator Roſa; a large print, and of a grand and maſterly ſtyle. In 1783, Going to Market, from Rubens. He next engraved a print of the Tomb of the Emperor Akbar, from a picture by Mr. Hodges, publiſhed by that Gentleman in his Collection of India Views, engraved in a ſtyle of peculiar beauty, Mr. B.'s rich manner well according with the brilliance of the Eaſtern ſky: this print may be reckoned among his beſt works. In 1789, two ſubjects from Swanevelt, from pictures in his Majeſty's Collection. In 1794 he finiſhed, Banditti taken Priſoners, from J. and Andreas Both, a print of unuſual magnitude, and from a celebrated picture, in a bold and beautiful manner. In 1795, a print from Shakſpeare's As You Like It, painted by Mr. Hodges: this was the laſt plate he engraved for Meſſrs. Boydell; the whole of Mr. Browne's works, with the exception of the Tomb of Akbar, being engraved for and publiſhed by that houſe, from 1768 to 1795 incluſive.

The preſent Mr. Alderman Boydell being himſelf a ſtroke engraver, his judgment enabled him to ſelect at that early period, and ſince, ſome of the greateſt names of the preſent age in that branch of the art; and his encouragement has introduced them to the public. The peculiar difficulties of ſtroke engraving are many, it requiring the greateſt variety of genius, combined with the moſt patient labour: and this ſtyle has for a conſiderable time been acknowledged the firſt in rank.

In 1796 and 1797, Mr. Browne engraved and publiſhed two prints, Morning, and Evening; and after thoſe, After Sunſet: in 1798, Moonlight. Theſe four from his own drawings. In theſe will be found the handling of a great maſter.

In 1798 and 1799, two prints from ſketches of Gainſborough; in 1800, a Foreſt Scene, from a painting by Sir George Beaumont, Bart.: in theſe three will be found ſome of the beſt work of his latter years, and of conſiderable merit. Mr. B. had etched in a beautiful manner a companion to the Foreſt Scene, from the ſame Gentleman's painting, and had made ſome progreſs in the finiſhing, but was prevented from completing it by ſickneſs, which, after enduring with much patience ſeveral weeks, ended in death, at his houſe in Weſt-lane, Walworth, Oct. 2, 1801, leaving a widow, three ſons, and one daughter; and on the 8th inſtant his remains were interred in the burial-ground

ground of the church of St. Saviour, Southwark.

Mr. Browne poſſeſſed the moſt unoffending diſpoſition, generous, and friendly. In his obſervations of the works of other artiſts where his judgment diſapproved, he ſaid but little, and that of the favourable ſide; where he perceived merit, he was delighted in ſpeaking in praiſe of it. Mr. B. having profeſſionally contracted an abſent manner, did not appear to advantage in public (the characteriſtic of many great artiſts), which the recluſe domeſtic life of his latter years increaſed, cauſing him to be but little known as a man: he, however, in reality, poſſeſſed a well-informed mind, and a fund of general knowledge.

There are two portraits of Mr. Browne; one drawn when a boy, by Mr. Woollet, now in poſſeſſion of his family; the other an exact likeneſs and a beautiful picture, painted by Mr. G. Stewart a few years preceding Mr. Browne's deceaſe; and now in the collection of Meſſrs. Boydell; but neither have been as yet engraved.

NOBLE.

London, Oct. 17, 1801.

NEWINGTON BUTTS CHURCH.

(WITH A VIEW.)

NEWINGTON BUTTS lies in the eaſtern diviſion of Brixton Hundred, at about the diſtance of a mile from London Bridge. It is bounded by the pariſh of Lambeth on the Weſt; by that of St. George, Southwark, on the Eaſt and North; and by Camberwell on the South. The pariſh is but of ſmall extent. The church, which is ſuppoſed to have been removed from Walworth to its preſent ſcite, appears to have been originally a very ſmall ſtructure; Sir Hugh Browne added a north aiſle about the year 1600. In the year 1704, ſeveral hundred pounds were expended in repairing and ornamenting the church, unfortunately to very little purpoſe; for in the month of July 1720, the congregation having been very much alarmed by a ſudden crack in the wall during the time of divine ſervice, it was found neceſſary, upon a ſurvey, that the whole building, except the tower, ſhould be taken down. The dimenſions of the old church being only forty-three feet from Eaſt to Weſt, and fifty-four from North to South, it was determined to increaſe the new ſtructure to ſixty-two and fifty-eight. The tower, a low ſquare building of flint and ſtone, was left ſtanding. The expences of rebuilding were eſtimated at 926l. for which ſum a brief was obtained. The new church was opened on the 26th of March 1721. Being found inadequate to the increaſed number of inhabitants, a faculty was obtained for rebuilding it upon a larger ſcale, and the ſame was completed in 1793. It is an oblong ſquare, with a curvature at the eaſt end for the chancel. At the weſt end is a portico ſupported by four columns of the Doric order. The eſtimate of the expence amounted to 2500l. The length of the building is eighty-ſeven feet, the breadth fifty-eight as before. It is built of brick in the modern ſtyle, without detached aiſles, and has ſpacious galleries for the accommodation of a numerous congregation. At the weſt end is a turret and cupola.

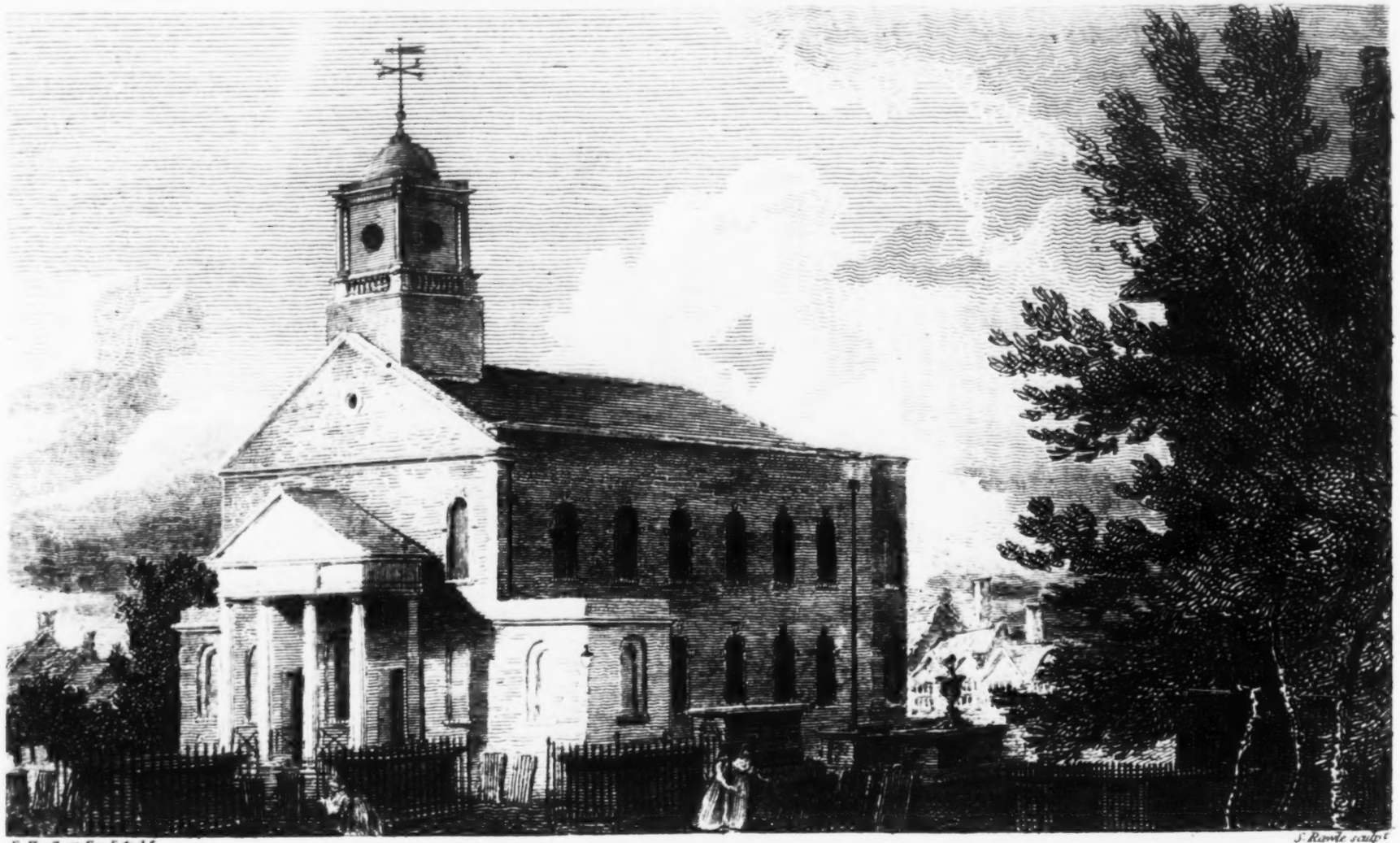
The church is dedicated to St. Mary, and is in the peculiar juriſdiction of the Archbiſhop of Canterbury. It is a rectory, and valued in the King's books at 16l. per annum.

The preſent Rector is the Reverend Charles de Guiſhardiere, who ſucceeded Dr. Horſley, Biſhop of Rocheſter, in 1793.

ST MARY'S CHURCH, *NEWINGTON*, Surry.

COMPOSITION FOR COLOURING AND PRESERVING GATES, PALES, BARNS, &c.

MELT twelve ounces of roſin in an iron pot or kettle: and three gallons of train oil, and three or four rolls of brimſtone. When the roſin and brimſtone are melted, and become thin, and as much Spaniſh brown, or red or yellow oker (or any other colour you want, ground fine, as uſual with oil) as will give the whole as deep a ſhade as you like. Then lay it on a bruſh, as hot and as thin as you can. Some days after the firſt coat is dried, give it a ſecond. It is well atteſted that this will preſerve plank for ages, and prevent the weather from driving through brick-work.



Fr Blackburn Esq.r Archt. S. Rawle sculpt.

ST MARY'S CHURCH, *NEWINGTON*, Surry.

LETTER

OF

THE LATE DR. GOLDSMITH,

WHEN ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OLD, TO A YOUNG GENTLEMAN WHOM HE HAD FOR A SHORT TIME INSTRUCTED IN DIFFERENT BRANCHES OF LEARNING.

I HAVE thought it advisable, my dear young pupil, to adopt this method of giving my thoughts to you on some subjects which I find myself not well disposed to speak of in your presence. The reason of this you will yourself perceive in the course of reading this letter. It is disagreeable to most men, and particularly so to me, to say anything which has the appearance of a disagreeable truth; and, as what I have now to say to you is entirely respecting yourself, it is highly probable that, in some respect or other, your view of things and mine may considerably differ.

In the various objects of knowledge which I have had the pleasure of seeing you study under my care, as well as those which you have acquired under the various teachers who have hitherto instructed you, the most material branch of information which it imports a human being to know, has been entirely overlooked; I mean, the KNOWLEDGE OF YOURSELF. There are indeed very few persons who possess at once the capability and the disposition to give you this instruction. Your parents, who alone are perhaps sufficiently acquainted with you for the purpose, are usually disqualified for the task, by the very affection and partiality which would prompt them to undertake it. Your masters, who probably labour under no such prejudices, have seldom either sufficient opportunities of knowing your character, or are so much interested in your welfare, as to undertake an employment so unpleasant and laborious. You are as yet too young and inexperienced to perform this important office for yourself, or indeed to be sensible of its very great consequence to your happiness. The ardent hopes and the extreme vanity natural to early youth, blind you at once to every thing within and every thing without, and make you see both yourself and the world in false colours. This allusion, it is true, will gradually wear away as your reason matures and your experience increases; but the question is, What is to be done in the mean time? Evidently there is no plan for you to adopt but to make use of the reason and experience of those who are qualified to direct you.

Of this, however, I can assure you, both from my own experience and from the opinions of all those whose opinions deserve to be valued, that if you aim at any sort of eminence or respectability in the eyes of the world, or in those of your friends; if you have any ambition to be distinguished in your future career for your virtues, or talents, or accomplishments, this self-knowledge of which I am speaking is above all things requisite. For how is your moral character to be improved, unless you know what are the virtues and vices which your natural disposition is calculated to foster, and what are the passions which are most apt to govern you? How are you to attain eminence in any talent or pursuit, unless you know in what particular way your powers of mind best capacitate you for excelling? It is therefore my intention, in this letter, to offer you a few hints on this most important subject.

When you come to look abroad into the world, and to study the different characters of men, you will find that the happiness of any individual depends not, as you would suppose, on the advantages of fortune or situation, but principally on the regulation of his own mind. If you are able to secure tranquillity within, you will not be much annoyed by any disturbance without. The great art of doing this consists in a proper government of the passions. In taking care that no propensity is suffered to acquire so much power over your mind as to be the cause of immoderate uneasiness, either to yourselves or others. I insist particularly on this point, my dear young friend, because, if I am not greatly deceived, you are yourself very much disposed by nature to two passions, the most tormenting to the possessor, and the most offensive

offenſive to others, of any which afflict the human race; I mean, pride and anger. Indeed, thoſe two diſpoſitions ſeem to be naturally connected with each other; for you have probably remarked, that moſt proud men are addicted to anger, and that moſt paſſionate men are alſo proud. Be this as it may, I can confidently aſſure you, that if an attempt is not made to ſubdue thoſe uneaſy propenſities now, when your temper is flexible, and your mind eaſy of impreſſion, they will moſt infallibly prove the bane and torment of your whole life. They will not only deſtroy all poſſibility of your enjoying any happineſs yourſelf, but they will produce the ſame effect on thoſe about you; and by that means you will deprive yourſelf both of the reſpect of others, and the approbation of your own heart; the only two ſources from which can be derived any ſubſtantial comfort or real enjoyment.

It is moreover a certain principle in morals, that all the bad paſſions, but eſpecially thoſe of which we are ſpeaking, defeat, in all caſes, their own purpoſes; a poſition which appears quite evident on the ſlighteſt examination. For what is the object which the proud man has conſtantly in view? Is it not to gain diſtinction, and reſpect, and conſideration among mankind? Now it is unfortunately the nature of pride to aim at this diſtinction, not by ſtriving to acquire ſuch virtue and talents as would really entitle him to it, but by labouring to exalt himſelf above his equals by little and degrading methods; by endeavouring, for example, to outvie them in dreſs, or ſhew, or expence, or by affecting to look down with haughty ſupercilioufneſs on ſuch as are inferior to himſelf only by ſome accidental advantages for which he is no way indebted to his own merit. The conſequence of this is, that all mankind declare war againſt him; his inferiors, whom he affects to deſpiſe, will hate him, and conſequently will exert themſelves to injure and depreſs him; and his ſuperiors, whom he attempts to imitate, will ridicule his abſurd and unavailing efforts to invade what they conſider as their own peculiar province.

If it may with truth be ſaid, that a proud man defeats his own purpoſes, the ſame may, with equal certainty, be affirmed of a man who gives way to violence of temper. His angry invectives, his illiberal abuſe, and his inſulting language, produce very little effect on thoſe who hear him, and who, perhaps, only ſmile at his infirmities; but who can deſcribe the intolerable pangs of vexation, rage, and remorſe, by which the heart of a paſſionate man is ſucceſſively ravaged? Alas! it is himſelf alone for whom the ſtorm is pent up, who is torn by its violence, and not thoſe againſt whom its fury is meant to be directed.

You will, I dare ſay, readily agree to the truth of all this; but you will, perhaps, be at a loſs to conceive what can be my reaſons for applying it to you. My principal reaſons for thinking you ſubject to theſe unhappy failings are very cogent; and they are of ſuch a nature, that it is peculiarly painful for me to ſtate them. In a word, then, I have ſeen thoſe hateful propenſities govern you with ſuch irreſiſtible power, that they have overcome the ſtrongeſt and moſt natural principle that can be ſuppoſed to reign in the heart of a young perſon; I mean, the duty and affection you owe your parents. Surely it could be no common failing, no light or trivial fault of temper, that could be ſufficient to counteract the warmeſt feelings and ſtrongeſt duties of a young mind! Duties and feelings ſo natural and ſo indiſpenſable, that we juſtly conclude a young perſon who appears to be devoid of them can ſcarcely poſſeſs any other valuable quality. From ſuch grounds, then, can you think me harſh or uncharitable, if I have formed ſuch concluſions?

I have been urged to what I have ſaid by an earneſt wiſh for the improvement of your character, and particularly for the amelioration of your heart. In a future letter I ſhall purſue the ſubject, by endeavouring to give you ſome rules reſpecting the government and improvement of the underſtanding. I hope and believe that your conduct will be ſuch as to render any future admonitions on the ſubjects of this letter entirely unneceſſary.

I am, my dear Pupil,

Yours affectionately, &c.

MACKLINIANA;

OR,

STRICTURES ON THE CHARACTER OF THE LATE CHARLES MACKLIN, COMEDIAN,

AS AN ACTOR, AN AUTHOR, AND A MAN.

IN the delineation of a public character, there is nothing by which we can eſtimate it ſo accurately, as taking in the early advantages or diſadvantages it had either to ſupport or depreſs it. Patrimony and family connexions often leave little for fortune to do—they vegetate progreſſively of themſelves—and a degree of ordinary prudence finiſhes the whole—but when a man is obliged to lay the foundation of his future ſituation for himſelf, frowned upon by fortune at his birth, unaſſiſted by friends, relatives, or education, the firſt ſtep becomes a mountain, where, out of the many adventurers who ſtrive to ſcale it, the far greater number periſh in the attempt. [*Apparent rari nantes in gurgite vaſto.*]

Few men who have riſen above the ordinary level of mankind have had greater difficulties to ſtruggle with than the object of this Memoir.—Born in the obſcure part of an obſcure county, under the recent depreſſion of a civil war, his parents poor and uneducated, and himſelf formed of thoſe ſtrong and turbulent paſſions which too often miſlead the mind under the happieſt ſituations, his outſet in life afforded no proſpect of future celebrity. To be enabled to live on the ſoil which produced him in humble mediocrity muſt be his higheſt rational expectation, and to obtain and ſupport even that, required rather uncommon exertions.

"But there is a divinity which doth often ſhape our ends rough hew them how we will"—Macklin might for ever be chained to the ſpot where he originated, but for the circumſtance which we mentioned before in the beginning of theſe memoirs—that of his being ſelected by a lady of faſhion in his neighbourhood to play the part of *Monimia* in the Orphan. This firſt ſeduced his infant mind to the love of the Stage—a profeſſion the moſt diſtant from his original expectations as can well be imagined; but being once ſhewn it, his ardent mind graſped it as the grand object of its future purſuits. "Such are the accidents (ſays Dr. Johnſon) which ſometimes remembered, and perhaps ſometimes forgotten, produce that particular deſignation of mind, and propenſity for ſome certain ſcience or employment, which is commonly called Genius."

We have a right to draw ſuch a concluſion; as it was this play, in all probability, firſt inſpired and directed his flight to Dublin, leaving his mother's houſe, and all the aſſociates of his youth (which are more or leſs dear to us all), for a precarious ſubſiſtence in a diſtant place—it was this that led him to haunt the one ſhilling gallery of the Theatre as ſoon as ever he was able to afford that ſhilling—it was this that made him afterwards ſcrape an acquaintance with the Aſhburys, the Elringtons, the Watſons, and other Iriſh Players of that day—in ſhort, it was this which, like the air-drawn dagger of Macbeth, "marſhalled him the way" to the profeſſion of an Actor.

And here a queſtion ariſes—What were his requiſites for this profeſſion? To thoſe who had never ſeen him, and knowing that he had once played *Monimia*, they would be led to conclude, that his form was genteel, and his features innocent, graceful, and feminine but the very contrary of all this was the fact—his figure, "even from his boyiſh days," muſt have been coarſe and clumſy—his eye bold and determined, with ſtrong-marked maſculine features:—— Why then ſingle him out for Monimia? Though we cannot preciſely anſwer this queſtion, many probable reaſons may be aſſigned for it.—In the firſt place, *real Monimias* muſt have been very ſcarce in the family and neighbourhood of a Lady, buried in the receſſes of the North of Ireland towards the cloſe of the ſeventeenth century. Amongſt her own domeſtics, the probability was, there was not one who could articulate a word of Engliſh. They might not likewiſe be young enough for the part, or might, from nature and their country habits, be too indocile to receive any kind of inſtruction. Macklin therefore, who, by

his own account of himſelf, "was always a *cute* lad," might have become the favourite candidate from *imperious neceſſity*, which often conſtitutes high official characters with as little preliminary talents or education for their parts, as Macklin had at that time for playing Monimia.

But whatever degree of merit he might have poſſeſſed (and we are willing to believe it very *mediocre*), he muſt have ſome claims to ſuperiority over his fellow actors, from the applauſe which he often ſaid he received, and from giving the play a run for ſeveral nights—he was beſide domeſticated with the Lady, in a great meaſure, after this, who took ſome care of his education and his morals—"though G—d knows (ſaid the Veteran) I took little care of either that time myſelf."

All this, however, only ſhews the tendency of his inclinations for the profeſſion.—What were his general requiſites? They were not evidently in his perſon—in his education they could not be, for he had little or none, and except being able to read Engliſh badly, and having his young mind ſharpened by the controverſial heats of his parents—the one a furious Preſbyterian, the other a bigotted Catholic (the ſtock fiſh and ſword fiſh of diſcordant ſects)—Macklin had to look upon the ſtage as a pauper looks to the accumulated hoards of another, wiſhing to be the poſſeſſor, without any reaſonable means of acquiring it.

A perſevering determination to an obſerving mind, gifted with ſtrong common ſenſe, will do wonders. Macklin had theſe qualities in a very conſiderable degree—it is therefore to be preſumed, that when he arrived in Dublin, and had ſoon after got into the College as a Badgeman, that he availed himſelf of this opportunity of improving his mind; for though his ſituation was humble, and totally out of the claſſes of literature, he had opportunities of picking up ſome intelligence in various ways. It is highly probable, that he was taught to write about this period; for though Foote and the jokers of his day uſed to ſay, that Macklin was *forty* years of age before he could write, we always thought the fact to be otherwiſe; as he was long before that age in a reſpectable line of his profeſſion; and how could he get his parts (which are all written from the Prompter's books) without underſtanding writing? It is ſaid of the famous Joe Miller, of punning memory, that he could neither read nor write, and that he had no other method of getting his parts, but by his wife reading them to him, and which he uſed jocoſely to urge "as his only reaſon for committing ſo raſh an action as matrimony." But be this as it may—Macklin was not married at a time when he was pretty forward in his profeſſion, therefore could not have the aſſiſtance of a wife—beſide, we have no *proofs* of this defect in his education from the records of any Theatre, or the ſober and poſitive declaration of any theatrical man; and he that knows the ſtage intimately muſt know how willing many of his brethren would be to ſhew defects in an actor who had ſuch various merits to create envy—to *level* is often the only induſtry of this baſe and vulgar paſſion;—for though it cannot partake of the talent it wiſhes to cruſh—yet

"So wild a tartar, when it ſpies
A man that's handſome, valiant, wiſe,
Thinks, if he kills him, to inherit
His wit, his beauty, and his ſpirit."

But allowing Macklin the full extent of his qualification when he came to England, it only amounted to this—a little common reading and writing, with a *quantum ſufficit* of the Iriſh brogue—a ſtrong, clumſy figure, without friends, connexions, or recommendations whatever—and, according to the lateſt regiſter of his birth, in the twenty-eighth year of his age.

And at this period (which was about the year 1726) it will be found incidental to theſe memoirs, as well as curious to the amateurs of the drama, to review the ſtate of the Engliſh ſtage.

State of DRURY-LANE THEATRE *in the Year* 1726.

Men.	*Women.*
Meſſrs. Wilks	Mrs. Oldfield
Booth	Porter
Cibber	Booth
Mills	Raſtor, afterwards Mrs. Clive
Johnſon	Thurmond
Miller	The. Cibber
Roberts	Heron
Williams	Horton.
Bridgewater	
Harper	
The. Cibber	
Griffin	
Wetherelt	
W. Mills.	

State

State of LINCOLN'S INN THEATRE *in the ſame Year.*

Men.	*Women.*
Meſſrs. Quin	Mrs. Younger
Ryan	Seymour, afterwards Boheme
Boheme	Bullock
Spiller	Laguerre
Hippeſley	Eggleton
Milward	Chambers.
Hulitt	
Walker	
Hall	
W. Bullock	
Laguerre	
Eggleton	
Chapman	
Leveridge.	

It is difficult now to ſay which of theſe actors Macklin made his model. From the accounts that are tranſmitted down to us of their merits, he appears to be no exact copyiſt of any—the fact we believe was, that he might have benefited in a degree from all of the beſt deſcription, by ingrafting ſuch parts of their excellence as ſuited beſt to his conception of the characters——and this is the true ſtudy of an artiſt—for with all the benefit of great maſters, and all the advantages of high education, the pupil at laſt muſt depend on his own taſte—and it is this happy ſelection, blended with natural energies, that conſtitute true greatneſs of character.

We have a happy illuſtration of this in the following anecdote told of Booth:—This actor was remarkable in reading over ſeveral of the parts of his great archetype Betterton, to excel in a fine imitation of his manner—and one day when he had read a ſcene in this way, to the admiration of all his friends, and one of them aſking him, Why he would not repreſent the character throughout ſo on the ſtage? he, as modeſtly as ingenuouſly, replied, "the *whole* is too much for me; I ſhall be content with taking from this great exemplar what I think beſt ſuited to my general powers."

The actors that Macklin uſed to talk moſt of, and of whom he ſeemed moſt pleaſed in diſcuſſing their merits, were Wilks, Booth, Mills, Johnſon, Quin, Boheme, and Ryan; and as in the younger parts of his life he himſelf played characters of all deſcriptions, it is probable that he ſelected more or leſs from theſe models. A brief inquiry, therefore, how they ſtood as actors of reputation (which we ſhall give from his opinion of them, as well as from other authorities) we truſt will not be thought irrelative in this place.

Though we have no very favourable account of Wilks from Colley Cibber, who hated him perſonally as well as Dogget (though the former had more prudence in concealing it during Wilks's life); and though he always preferred Powel to him, "who," he ſays, "excelled him in voice and ear in tragedy, as well as humour in Comedy," yet he, on the whole, is obliged to allow him qualifications which leave him a very conſiderable actor—which he allows in his Sir Harry Wildair, Eſſex, Mark Antony, Valentine, Plume, &c. &c. To this he adds his uncommon attention to be perfect in his parts, which he was ſo exact in, that "I queſtion," ſays Cibber, "if in forty years he ever five times changed or miſplaced an article in any one of them."

Of his determined perſeverance in this exerciſe of memory he adds the following curious inſtance:—"In ſome new Comedy he happened to complain of a crabbed ſpeech in his part, which he ſaid gave him more trouble to ſtudy than all the reſt; upon which he applied to the author either to ſoften or ſhorten it: the author, that he might make matters perfectly eaſy to him, fairly cut it all out—but when Wilks got home from the rehearſal, he thought it ſuch an indignity to his memory that any thing ſhould be too hard for it, that he actually made himſelf perfect in that ſpeech, though he knew it was never to be made uſe of."

Wilks's general merits as an actor may be divided into the gay and faſhionable characters of Comedy, and the animated pathetic ſcenes of Tragedy. As a lover, no perſon ſince the death of Mountford, who was his predeceſſor, could reach him, nor was he, perhaps, ever equalled, till the laurel deſcended upon Barry; and Davies, who had ſeen him act, ſpeaks highly of his *Edgar*, *Macduff*, *Mark Antony*, *Prince of Wales*, *&c.*

Of *Mark Antony* he ſays, "As ſoon as Wilks entered the ſtage, without taking any notice of the conſpirators, he walked quickly up to the dead body of Cæſar, and knelt down—he then pauſed for ſome time before he ſpoke, and after ſurveying the corpſe with manifeſt tokens

tokens of the deepeſt ſorrow, he addreſſed it in a moſt affecting and pathetic manner."

Of his *Prince of Wales* he ſpeaks in ſtill higher terms.—"The Prince, by Wilks," ſays he, "was one of the moſt perfect exhibitions of the Theatre, who with great ſkill and nature threw aſide the libertine gaiety of Hal, when he aſſumed the princely deportment of Henry. At the Boar's Head, he was lively and frolickſome—in the reconciliation with his father, his penitence was gracefully becoming, and his reſolution of amendment manly and affecting.

"In his challenge of *Hotſpur*, his defiance was equally gallant and modeſt; in his combat with that Nobleman, his fire was tempered with moderation, and his reflections on the death of the great rebel generous and pathetic. The Hotſpur of Booth, though a noble portrait of courage, humour and gallantry, was not ſuperior to the Prince of Wales by Wilks."

Macklin uſed to praiſe him in three parts, which, perhaps, were the only characters he might have ſeen him in; and theſe were, his *Mark Antony*, *Captain Plume*, and *Lord Townly*—he ſpoke highly of the firſt, but with the moſt unqualified applauſe of the two laſt, which were perfect models of eaſe and good breeding. To theſe teſtimonies we ſhall add that of an Iriſh Barriſter of great eminence, who died about thirty years ago, and who was always conſidered not more eminent in the walks of his profeſſion than in thoſe of dramatic criticiſm. From him we have been informed, "that whatever Wilks did upon the ſtage, let it be never ſo trifling; whether it conſiſted in putting on his gloves or taking out his watch, lolling on his cane or taking ſnuff, every movement was marked with ſuch an eaſe of breeding and manner; every thing told ſo ſtrongly the involuntary motion of a gentleman, that it was impoſſible to conſider the character he repreſented in any other light than that of a reality."

"But what was ſtill more ſurpriſing," ſaid the Gentleman, in relating this anecdote, "that the perſon who could thus delight an audience from the gaiety and ſprightlineſs of his manner, I met the next day in the ſtreet hobbling to an hackney, ſeemingly ſo enfeebled by age and infirmities, that I could ſcarcely believe him to be the ſame man." Such is the power of illuſion when a great genius feels the importance of character *!

We cannot conclude the character of this great Actor without mentioning the following circumſtance, which does him great profeſſional honour, and which, conſidering the general irritability of his temper, ſhews with what moderation, and even good-breeding, he could bear reproof, when it came from the mouth of a judicious friend.

With Wilks's general talents for tragedy, there were ſome parts that he was unequal to; and in particular the *Ghoſt* in Hamlet. One day at rehearſal Booth took the liberty to jeſt with him upon it. "Why, Bob," ſays he, "I thought laſt night you wanted to play at fifty cuffs with me (Booth played Hamlet to his Ghoſt), you bullied me ſo, who, by the bye, you ought to have revered. I remember when I acted the Ghoſt with Betterton, inſtead of my awing him, he terrified me—But there was a divinity hung round that man!"

To this rebuke, Wilks, feeling its propriety, modeſtly replied, "Mr. Betterton and Mr. Booth could always act as they pleaſed; but for my part, I muſt do as well as I can."

(*To be continued.*)

CLITANDER AND CLEORA.

A TALE.

CURIOSITY I take to be one of the firſt emotions which diſplays itſelf in man: and indeed it is attendant upon the dawn of being, and is neceſſary to every ſort of knowledge and eminence. There is a certain inborn

* The above event took place in the year 1729, two years before the death of Wilks, who, as Cibber tells, "was much more enfeebled by the conſtant irritations of his temper than he was by his declining years."

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ardour of deſire, and taſte for inſtruction, which ſpurs us on to inveſtigate whatever is *laudable*, *becoming*, or *ſublime*, and which leads us through the moſt intricate enquiries and ſubtleſt mazes with ſpirit and reſolution.

It is by the impulſe of this ever active principle that we have diſcovered the ſecrets of art and nature, and been taught to adapt them to the moſt important ſervices of human life: and it is hence alſo that Virtue herſelf is indebted for all the homage and adoration we pay her. But although it is thus manifeſtly neceſſary to the illuſtration of happineſs, greatneſs, and ſcience, it is one of thoſe nice principles which, if carried into a paſſion, is replete with every miſery upon earth.

There is in the nature of man ſomething that touches him with a vehement anxiety to diſcover every inſignificance that wears the aſpect of a ſecret.

To know that of which another is ignorant implies, in the general opinion, a ſort of ſuperiority; in my private judgment, however, it confers none; for accident or caprice, conjecture or report, are the principal foundations of common ſecrets; yet frivolous and weak as this baſis muſt naturally be, we enquire, and hear, with earneſtneſs and avidity, every piece of freſh intelligence or myſterious information. Diſappointment, however, often ſucceeds impertinent enquiry, for it is ſeldom that the news of the day deſerves either the trouble of communication or the ſerioufneſs of attention, and there ſurely can be little gratification in the repetition of an adulterated ſtory, that in its progreſs through an inquiſitive circle is ever ſwelling, as it goes, into *greater* and *greater* falſhoods and perplexities, till at length it is told *differently* at an hundred different houſes.

It is natural to preſume that ſome wiſe and moral maxim might be gleaned from the fatal curioſity of our primeval parent: but, alas! the forbidden fruit ſtill ſeems, in the eye of her diſobedient children, to burniſh the moſt bloomingly on the bough. The Ladies (in this particular inſtance), perhaps, ſomewhat cloſer than the other ſex, imitate this treſpaſs of their mother; and hence probably it is, that we ſee them ſo often upon the tenter-hook of impatient expectation whenever any debate is canvaſſing the whole of which they cannot directly comprehend, and in which ſomething is artfully left to exerciſe their conjecture.

I have as yet only written of an abſurd and ridiculous curioſity, which, however gratified, can beſtow neither uſeful knowledge or pure pleaſure; and my firſt ſentiments recommended a curioſity which would promote our happineſs, open our proſpects, and illuminate our underſtandings. But I ſhall now ſay a word or two of a curioſity the moſt *fatal* and contemptible that the human ſoul can poſſibly indulge: this is the mother of jealouſy and the parent of pain; and yet, it is ſometimes inadvertently admitted into the gentleſt boſom, and often infatuates the ſoundeſt reaſon.

There is nothing more common than for thoſe who are connected in any cloſe intimacy, either of friendſhip, conſanguinity, or love, to wiſh they may poſſeſs an illimitable truſt, and to be acquainted with the movement of every actuating principle: they are uneaſy if they ſuppoſe even a thought is locked up in the repoſitory of the ſoul which they do not ſee into; and to keep from their knowledge thoſe circumſtances which would wound their repoſe by impartation is adjudged the higheſt breach of ſolemn friendſhip, which they inſiſt will not admit the moſt trifling reſervation. In marriage more eſpecially is this folly prevalent. Both parties imagine it to be an altar-ſworn duty to give into the keeping of each other the key of every faculty; and even lovers have unanimouſly agreed to conſider it as the blackeſt degree of treachery to conceal, on either ſide, the ſmalleſt idea, after they have interchanged their vow of fidelity.

In this manner they go on, perplexing one another, by forming an exorbitant expectation, and exacting a relation of thoſe incidents which it is often wiſeſt to conceal. There is nothing more dangerous to ſociety, or ſubverſive of our happineſs, than preſſing the point of enquiry too far, and carrying it *beyond* the pitch of warrantable curioſity. In the courſe of this fleeting and evaneſcent life, there happen a thouſand little circumſtances to depreſs the ſpirits and unharmonize the heart; and to impart theſe to ſuch as are rendered dear to us by any natural connexion, evinces a cowardice of mind that ſinks under the burthen of fate,

unleſs half the oppreſſion is borne by another.

Curioſity, thus imprudently directed, often counteracts its own deſires: the explication of doubt does not always remove our apprehenſions, or beſtow a ſatisfaction adequate to the vehemence with which it is ſought.

Suſpicions are eaſily entertained by curious tempers; and to be totally ignorant of a fact is leſs painful to ſuch than a direct and indubitable confirmation of its truth.

In my opinion, therefore, thoſe who are alarmed as to the continency of an huſband or a wife, or the fidelity of a miſtreſs or a friend, act unwiſely when they examine into the ſources of fear with too ſcrutinous an eye, ſince the reſult can only be a dreadful conviction of diſhonour, or being involved ſtill deeper in the mazes of uncertainty. And the more particularly, as even the moſt evident guilt muſt be ſucceeded by the bitterneſs of rage and the implacability of averſion. I myſelf have known many, who have bled under the ſevereſt teſtimonies of truth, and yet could never find that they were made thereby either happier or wiſer: it is undoubtedly the beſt for our repoſe to repreſs the impatience of every paſſion which has ſuch agoniſing conſequences. This miſtaken inquiſitiveneſs is productive of diſaffection among the tendereſt relatives, for an unreaſonable curioſity ſoon ſlides into an habit, and the indulgence of it overwhelms the ſoul in the darkneſs of doubt or the deſpondencies of deſpair. Innumerable inſtances might be produced in proof of the fatal tendency of idle queſtions: at preſent, however, my memory furniſhes only one in which will emphatically be ſeen its turpitude and folly.

Timander and Ocylla had enjoyed a long ſeries of happy hours, in all that tender tranquillity which is the prerogative only of purity and love; the moſt endearing regard was reciprocated between them, for their felicity reſulted from the innocence of their nature and the integrity of the heart. This was a bliſs which ſet at defiance the ſtorm of fate and the ſunſhine of fortune, and the more particularly as their paſſion was principle and their purſuit honour. But that happineſs which promiſed ſuch perpetuity was at length deſtroyed, by the indulgence of an humour which, from gradual depredations, in the end totally withered every flower in the regions of love. It happened, that Timander had perceived, or ſuppoſed that he perceived, an unwonted melancholy cloud the countenance of Ocylla; ſhe would ſometimes look as if her faculties were hurried away by a ſudden impetuoſity of the mind, and ſometimes ſeem to droop under the dejection of a ſlow and ſilent miſery of the heart; an involuntary ſigh would occaſionally burſt from her boſom, and her eye tremble with unbidden tears.

Timander had often ſolicited the cauſe of her diſtreſs, by the moſt tender enquiries, but could never obtain from her any other reaſon than that ſhe was unhappy from a motive for which ſhe could not well account, nor could ſhe any other way ſatisfy his deſires, than by informing him, that "ſhe had felt herſelf miſerable ever ſince ſhe laſt viſited his friend Honorio." This information rather augmented than abated his deſire of learning the particulars of the cauſe; and though he did not yet pretend to divine any certain reaſons, he began from that time to be very inquiſitive, and ſomewhat more peremptory in his converſation. Honorio was a man who poſſeſſed an uncommon ſtrength of intellect and perſpicuity of diſcernment; to which, an irreſiſtible delicacy of addreſs rendered him entertaining and uſeful; but although his obſervations were accurate, and his ſentiments inſinuating, they were ſometimes dangerous, and often ſophiſtical. The poſitions which he advanced were ſometimes ſuch as could not be reconciled to the nature of ſtrict and uniform integrity, and more eſpecially when they were directed towards religious ſubjects: his abilities, however, had ſtrongly recommended him to the friendſhip of Timander, who was himſelf eminent for his underſtanding and love of literature, his veneration of learning and encouragement of genius; nor could he ever forbear expreſſing the higheſt ſigns of pleaſure, whenever his friend Honorio would oblige him with a viſit of converſation, and at the ſame time permit his dear Ocylla of the party. Nor was the Lady herſelf leſs pleaſed with that inexhauſtible ſource of amuſement ſhe always derived from his remarks, and ſhe had hitherto ſpoken of him, in the warmth of her heart, as a man of ſenſe and honour, a gentleman and a ſcholar. A circumſtance, however, ſoon happened, which inverted every

every ſentiment ſhe had conceived in his favour. In a late viſit, he had contrived (when Tymander was under ſome engagement of buſineſs abroad) to intereſt her in a debate, "Whether it was not warrantable to indulge every dictate of nature, though in oppoſition to the *political laws* of *life?* and whether (for inſtance) the higheſt felicity of love might not be conferred by beauty on any object whom it might approve, without any real iniquity, even though the ceremony of marriage had paſt." This propoſition appeared, at the *firſt view*, ſo flagrant an inſult to her delicacy, even ſetting aſide any worſe conſtruction it might reaſonably bear, that ſhe did not deign to afford it any other reply than a bluſh of indignation, and an attempt to leave the room, which Honorio prevented, by intercepting her paſſage to the door, and dropping upon his knee, in an attitude of ſupplication; but finding that Ocylla was not one of thoſe giddy creatures whoſe virtue could be overborne by either argument or ſophiſtry, nor her paſſions inflamed by the falſe hypotheſis of the libertine, he deſiſted from his perſuaſions, and riſing from his humble poſture, with an air of affected negligence, rallied it off, as an unmeaning ſally of pleaſantry, begged ſhe would conſider it in that light, and concluded by a compliment to the purity of her heart, which was manifeſtly alarmed at the ſhadow of an injury. Ocylla had too *much ſenſe* to continue ſo imprudent a ſubject, and too *much virtue* to give him a ſecond opportunity to inſult her with it. Honorio ſaw her ſecret diſpleaſure, and eaſily forejudged the conſequence; but whether he was deterred by the awful ſuperiority of honour, or was conſcious of his own impropriety, I know not, yet certain it is, he did not attempt to ſeize the villain's golden minute, but even condeſcended to intreat the Lady's forgiveneſs, and to enjoin her ſilence of his jocularity (for ſo he termed it) in regard to Tymander; to both of which petitions ſhe granted a compliance. Ever ſince this debate, ſhe had, from time to time, conſtantly evaded his invitations, and formed excuſes to her huſband to make her apologies for not attending him as uſual to his houſe. This (with her declaration that ſhe was always miſerable at Honorio's) convinced him that ſomething was wrong between them, and which made him determine to inveſtigate the reaſons; and his wife's refuſal to declare the direct motives of her melancholy, was a ſort of confirmation of the guilt of both. However, Tymander's curioſity was now kindled to a pitch, and he reſolved to gratify it, in defiance of all expoſtulation and remonſtrance. It is evident, that the firſt cauſe of Ocylla's miſery aroſe from the reflections of the baſeneſs of Honorio's intentions, who, ſhe feared, might take advantage of his friendſhip with her huſband, and inſtill into him ſome of the poiſon of his own principles, and that the ſecond cauſe was the diſquietude and anxiety ſhe underwent to avoid all farther intercourſe with Honorio, and yet conceal from every one her private reaſons. It happens unluckily, that jealous people are ingenious at torturing the moſt ſimple ſentiment, nor is it poſſible to ſay any thing which they will not pervert to a prejudicial meaning.

Every argument that Ocylla made uſe of, though they were offered with the moſt perſuaſive gentleneſs, only ſerved to heighten the fever they were intended to mitigate, and increaſe the malady they were meant to remove. The ſpirit of jealous curioſity once arouſed, Tymander became every day more ſuſpicious, and leſs tender: he conſidered his wife's evaſion of queſtions as indirect ſelf-confeſſions of her error, and gradually fell from the endearment of affection to the negligence of politeneſs, and from the negligence of politeneſs to the ſtabbing coolneſs of civility; till, at length, every tender idea of fondneſs, favour, or regard, made way for the moſt unconquerable averſion. The cordiality of confidence was now loſt, and Tymander was not any longer contented with inflicting the pains of a diſguſtful indifference, but ſoon ſubſtituted all the cruelty of tyranny. The unhappy Lady often debated within herſelf whether ſhe ſhould put a period to her ſufferings by a frank confeſſion and an ingenuous reply to the queſtions of Tymander, or whether ſhe ſhould ſilently bear them. At length, however, after a moſt conflicting ſtruggle, ſhe determined to ſacrifice her peace to the ſanctity of her promiſe, and reſign herſelf up to the mercy of her huſband and the protection of her God. She alſo conſidered, that by diſcloſing the truth ſhe ſhould

not

not only involve Tymander (probably) in a quarrel of blood, but forfeit her word. In the midſt of her miſery, however, ſhe did not neglect to repeat the moſt ſolemn proteſtations of her innocence, and to ſignify that her concealment of her uneaſineſs was a *duty* ſhe owed to the repoſe and tranquillity of both.

But Tymander was now too deeply involved in his diſorder to put any confidence in the aſſertions of a woman whom he regarded with deteſtation and abhorrence. While matters were carrying on in this diſagreeable manner, Ocylla bethought her of a ſcheme, from which ſhe fondly expected to derive relief, and to execute which ſhe diſpatched the following letter to a Gentleman in the neighbourhood, who had very long enjoyed an unbounded confidence with her father, and whoſe ſentiments were regarded with attention by her huſband.

"SIR,

"I am bleeding under the weight of the moſt cruel perplexities, in which my dear miſtaken Tymander is equally intereſted, and involved; and yet ſuch are the peculiarities of the circumſtances, that whether I *clear them up*, or whether I conceal them, the harmony of the family muſt be loſt for ever. Tymander is this moment ſet off for London, with a dreadful reſolution of returning no more. If there is any poſſibility of receiving the leaſt ray of comfort amidſt this ſevere and complicated diſtraction; if the balm of friendſhip, or the wiſdom of philoſophy, can ought avail in the hour of t ial; come, O come, and infuſe their influence into the wretched boſom of

"OCYLLA."

The perſon to whom this was inſcribed had long taught his own paſſions to move agreeable to virtue; he had almoſt reached the ſummit of a century, for near an hundred years had been adding excellence to his heart and whiteneſs to his brow: he was a Divine by profeſſion, and a Chriſtian by practiſe, and by the force of his example, and authority of his life, became the object of general aſtoniſhment and veneration. His benevolence was as unbounded as his knowledge, and as if Time and Death ſeemed conſcious of the reverence which his piety commanded, the one ſuſpended his dart, and the other dropped his ſcythe (with unwonted compaſſion), leſt the wretched ſhould want a counſellor, the orphan a father, and the poor a friend.

It will eaſily be ſuppoſed, therefore, that he felt the pathetic ſentiments of Ocylla's letter keen at his ſoul, and without waiting to reply to them upon paper, immediately repaired to her apartment, where he found her overwhelmed in ſolitary ſorrow. The diſtreſs of weeping and innocent beauty, perhaps, would melt a cannibal into tears; but its effects upon the tender heart of Alcanor (for that was his name) were inexpreſſibly ſevere: he approached her with an eye that ſhone with the moſt generous ſympathy, and, in an accent at once the moſt ſoothing and inſpiriting, beſeeched her reliance upon a Power that would not forſake her in the day of trouble, and to inform him without reſerve of the nature and ſource of her anxiety. She did not heſitate to communicate the truth, and received the higheſt commendation for the generoſity of her conduct from the worthy ſage, who again enjoined her dependence upon the mercy of Providence, and ſaid, that bad as things were at preſent, he did not deſpair of reſtoring the quietude of her mind. The unfortunate Lady was made ſomewhat eaſier from theſe hopes, and before Alcanor left her had the ſpirit to obſerve, "that Patience, Providence, and Alcanor united could effect any thing."

As Alcanor withdrew, he was met at the door by Tymander in a riding-dreſs, as if juſt returned from a journey, though he had not in truth any intention of it, but had pretended it to Ocylla, to favour a deſign he had conceived of ſatisfying at once his revenge and curioſity; for he concluded, that his wife would naturally take advantage of his abſence to favour any lover, if ſhe was actually guilty: he had in conſequence of this plan, therefore, ſet ſome of the ſervants whom he had bribed into his intereſt, and meanly communicated his doubts, to hover about the houſe of Honorio, of whoſe honour he now began to entertain ſome ſuſpicion, and to announce the arrival of any letter or meſſage.

One of his ſpies had unfortunately brought him intelligence of Ocylla's woman, whom they ſaw poſt away, with apparent abruptneſs and timidity, to the houſe of Alcanor, and that he himſelf was at that moment converſing with his wife.

Though

Though Tymander, in the cooler moments of unimpaſſioned reaſon, had always regarded the character of Alcanor with deference and admiration, his mind was now open for the admiſſion of every prejudicial impreſſion, even of the beſt of men; nor could he forbear, in the preſent diſtraction of his mind, to level an aſperſion againſt the honour of his venerable friend, whom he ſuppoſed to be at leaſt inſtrumental to the impoſitions of Ocylla. The good old man would very gladly have taken the opportunity of meeting with Tymander, to ſooth the diſtempers and ſickneſſes of his mind, and to vindicate the character of his wife; but he was prevented from his benevolent purpoſes by a look that denoted the utmoſt malice of paſſion, and which beſpoke his diſpoſition ill ſuited at that time to receive patiently the catharticks of remonſtrance, or the medicines of the ſoul. Tymander, however, did not take any farther notice of Alcanor, than in paſſing by him to obſerve, "that his imbecility was his only ſupport, and feebleneſs his ſecurity." Having ſaid this, he left the ſage to proſecute his intentions of retrieving his felicity, from which he was not deterred by the unkindneſs of his reproof. His firſt attempt to this benevolent end was the following pathetic addreſs to Honorio:

"SIR,

"You have been the means of introducing the thorns of ſuſpicion into the worthieſt breaſt, and of robbing the pureſt of its happineſs. I need not mention to you the injured names of Tymander and Ocylla. The extorted vow under which you have engaged the laſt, and her dread of conſequences, prevent ſuch vindications of her honour as are now abſolutely neceſſary to the re-eſtabliſhment of her repoſe. Her huſband, in the tumult of his jealouſy, and reſtleſſneſs to know the cauſe of her late confuſion, which your diſhonourable cruelty had thrown her into, believes her guilty of that impiety which your unmanly paſſion intended to effect; and I foreſee the iſſue will be ſuch as muſt fill with horror every feeling mind: unleſs you (with the ſpirit of a man, by a fair, frank, and generous confeſſion) diſculpate the Lady from every aſperſion, and prevent the miſery of a later diſcovery. In this caſe, to appear humiliated will not unbecome you: it is a friend whom you have wronged, and there is no other way than this to reparation. You muſt not delay a moment, for on that ſpace may depend a circumſtance of the greateſt importance to Tymander, Ocylla, yourſelf, and not leſs to

"SIR,

"Your humble ſervant,

"ALCANOR."

Though the principles of Honorio were in many reſpects made wanton by habit, and vicious by exceſſes, they were not, however, incorrigibly diſſipated; he ſtill retained ſome traces of a native humanity, and at the receipt of this letter felt the force of its irreſiſtible truth, and caught, in ſome degree, the virtue of its author. He was deeply affected with compunction and remorſe when he conſidered himſelf as the author of the diſtreſs of a lady of character and faſhion, ſuffering under the unmerited cenſures of levity and infidelity; and a true ſenſe of the enormity of his own deportment to her now ſmote him to the ſoul: ſhame for a time hindered him from reſolving in what manner he ſhould anſwer Alcanor's letter; at length, compaſſion for Ocylla, and a conviction of his *own* littleneſs, made him determine to wait immediately upon Tymander, and clear the Lady, though at the expence of his own fame, friendſhip, and honour. In the mean time, the unhappy Tymander became more frantic, and perſecuted Ocylla with everlaſting queſtions, which ſhe dare not anſwer, and with expreſſions which ſhe would not retort. The viſit of Alcanor was a freſh object of his jealouſy and of his curioſity, and it was in vain that ſhe again proteſted with ſolemnity and tenderneſs, that it "was from the moſt affectionate motives only, and in regard to his peace, that ſhe withheld a reply to his repeated enquiries, and that ſhe was moſt wretched that her countenance ſhould betray a ſlight indiſpoſition which perhaps might proceed as much from the natural timidity of her conſtitution as from any ſolid alarm." Theſe apologies had very different effects from what was wiſhed by Ocylla. They were received rather as artful evaſions of a truth which was too monſtrous to be named, and conſequently incited more aggravated indignation. Her huſband, now ſuppoſing her ſo far undone as to loſe her uſual veneration for *veracity*, concluded the deſcent to *every other* vice eaſy and natural;

tural; he did not, therefore, think her any longer entitled to common ceremony, but collecting all the fury of vengeance in his brow, and arming his tongue with the keeneſt acrimony, ſwore, if ſhe did not clear up his ſmalleſt ſcruple to his perfect ſatisfaction, he would quit her for ever; and that ſince ſhe was ſunk into ſo obſtinate an abandonacy, he would not even ſave either her perſon or character from the pollution and diſgrace it was but too manifeſt ſhe deſerved.

This cruel reſolution was too ſevere for poor Ocylla; it overcame her ſpirits, and ſhe dropped lifeleſs upon her knees, and caught his hand, which, in defiance of his ſtruggles, ſhe preſſed to her lip, and bathed in her tears; then aſſuming a look which would have robbed a panther of his ferocity, and touched its heart with a momentary humanity, ſhe cried, "O, Tymander, my perſon is as innocent as my ſoul is wretched."

He ſeemed ſoftened by her earneſtneſs, and half convinced of her ſincerity, for the drops of returning affection ſtood trembling in his eyes; and taking advantage of a moment in which ſucceſs was probable, the fair ſuppliant purſued her perſuaſions, until Tymander, as if recollecting himſelf, and ſwelling every idle circumſtance his imagination had formed, abruptly diſengaged himſelf from her, and viewing her for ſome minutes with ſilent ſcorn, ſoon renewed again, with harder tyranny, his reproaches; ſhe kept her hold, however, till her ſtrength was exhauſted, and then fell down on the floor; while the remorſeleſs Tymander ſhot from her with the precipitance of a man who had juſt eſcaped from the fangs of a tiger.

He had but juſt reached the door, when his conſcience ſtruck him as having carried his cruelty too far; and now he had almoſt brought upon his wife the moſt intolerable of all diſſolutions (that produced by a broken heart), he began firſt to conſider, that he had acted from ſuſpicions only, and from ſuch as were without any poſitive confirmation, or even reaſonable aſſurance —He recollected that he had been hurried away from the fondneſs of love to the bitterneſs of hate by the ſlighteſt appearances, which had neither certainty, nor ſcarcely probability, to ſupport them: and that there muſt ſurely be ſome powerful reaſon that could enable his wife to preſerve her ſecret, in oppoſition to all his threats and oppreſſions. He ſomewhat blamed his curioſity, yet could not conceive what ſhould occaſion her uneaſineſs, or her diſlike to his friend Honorio, unleſs there was ſome improper circumſtances. In ſhort, he was quite loſt in the labyrinth of his reflections, but, in the end, determined to remit of his ungentleneſs to Ocylla, and though he intended to watch very narrowly the conduct of her and Honorio, not to break out again into avowed impatience until he ſhould have the foundation of ſome better authority.

With this milder reſolution he returned to the diſconſolate Ocylla, whoſe ſpirits had ſunk under their late depreſſions, and who had been compelled to ſeek comfort upon the couch, where ſhe lay inceſſantly weeping. Tymander was melted at the anguiſh of her condition, and particularly as he now reflected upon his own precipitance as the cauſe. He did not, however, neglect to ſhew, though late, every inſtance of returning tenderneſs, and offered every ſoothing conſolation to remove her anxiety.

It happened, however, unfortunately, that while his mind was under the gentle influence of reaſon and affection, a footman preſented a billet, which required his preſence that inſtant at an adjacent tavern. Tymander left his Lady, with a warm aſſurance, "that he would reviſit her again the moment he had diſpatched his buſineſs, and added a promiſe to leave her no more till her perfect recovery."

In the interim, Honorio arrived at the houſe of the friend whom his deſigns had injured; and as it was neceſſary for him to paſs by the window of the room in which Tymander was ſitting at the tavern, that unhappy Gentleman (already but too much prepared for unfavourable prejudices), at the ſight of his rival in ſuch a place, immediately felt all the horrors of the moſt frantic jealouſy again take poſſeſſion of his boſom: nor could he reſiſt his inclination to be gratified in his ſuſpicions, but followed him at a diſtance till he ſaw him turn directly to his houſe.

The anguiſh he experienced as he ſaw his hand upon the knocker of his door is not to be deſcribed; and ſuppoſing his ruin now to be *ſure*, he began only to think of the means

by

by which he could detect them together in ſuch a manner as would moſt effectually dart upon their hearts the arrows of conviction, and expoſe them to his ridicule and contempt.

He ſtopped ſhort while he concerted his meaſures, and before he had brought them to a concluſion Honorio had got within the houſe; but finding that Tymander was abroad, and Ocylla indiſpoſed in her apartment, he was at a loſs what method to purſue; at length, however, he determined (perhaps ſomewhat imprudently) to inform the Lady of his equitable intentions, ſuppoſing her ignorant of them, and judging that they would at leaſt afford her *ſome* unexpected relief.

With this view he went up to the chamber of Ocylla, without any ceremonies of meſſage or admiſſion, and in oppoſition to the remonſtrances of the ſervants, who had ſtrict charge not to ſuffer even Tymander at that time (when ſhe was juſt fallen into a ſlumber) to diſturb her.

Honorio, however, was reſolved, and raſhly entered the chamber without even *appriſing* her of it. Her aſtoniſhment was equal to her apprehenſions; ſhe did not doubt but that his deſigns were as baſe as they were before; and with a ſhriek of mingled horror and ſurpriſe ſhe ſunk down in the bed; and ſtrongly poſſeſſed with an idea of his bad intentions, ſhe at length collected all the intrepidity of chaſtity within herſelf, and ſolemnly proteſted "to end her own hateful exiſtence if he did not immediately quit the aſylum into which his barbarity had invaded." It was in vain that he declared his honourable views; ſhe upbraided him as a monſter without humanity, and as a villain who ſcruples not to trample upon every law of ſocial and moral life. ——He kneeled before her, and proteſted his penitence, and confeſſed his crime; he execrated in the bitterest terms againſt his ungenerous paſſions; and ſwore "that he only came to do her juſtice and convince Tymander."

Tymander had heard the laſt ſentence (for by this time he had reached the top of the ſtairs); and burſting open the door, with an agony cried out, in a tone of complicated rage, madneſs, and deſpair—"Villain! I am convinced ——O wicked pair!"

His voice was drowned in the agitations of paſſion, and without waiting for explication or remonſtrance, he paſſed up his ſword to the hilt in the body of Honorio, and then rolling his eye wildly upon the trembling Ocylla, in earneſt and melting anguiſh, he cried, "O, perfidious creature! I dare not kill thee, but will leave thee, abandoned as thou art, to the horrors of a bleeding conſcience, and the indignation of a vindictive God, who will not forget thee in the dreadful hour of account and retribution!"—He immediately left the kingdom, and embarking for Holland was caſt away in the paſſage; and his dear unfortunate Lady ſoon after became the victim of a fatal fever, into which theſe diſtreſsful events had thrown her.

DYONISIUS.

WHEEL CARRIAGES AND STEAM ENGINES CONSIDERED.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

PART THE SECOND.

In the former part of this ſpeculation, it will be obſerved that I have, in my conſideration of wheel carriages, only mentioned thoſe vehicles which are deſtined to the purſuit of pleaſure, are the concomitants of luxury, or the appendages of ſtate. I have indeed, in one inſtance, ſlightly glanced at ſome which may be conſidered as profeſſional inſtruments or tools, but ſeemed, which was really the caſe, as glad to eſcape from the chariot as many are from the hands of the faculty. I therefore now deſcend from my mechanical elevation, from the plate glaſs, gilding, painting, and plated harneſs, together with the fringes, taſſels, lace, and pompous paraphernalia of pride and opulence, to thoſe plain, undecorated, unornamented vehicles, which are dedicated to buſineſs, in which people travel that have ſomething to do. If the former, as has been ſtated, have of late greatly increaſed, theſe have increaſed in an equal proportion.

What would our anceſtors, who looked upon a journey of an hundred miles as an event in a man's life, as at leaſt the buſineſs of a week, and who,

by

ſettling their affairs, made a proper preparation for ſo important a tranſaction, have thought of being whiſked over the road in twelve hours? What would they have thought of flying from London to Edinburgh in fifty-ſix? Or of being whirled from the Land's End to the extremity of Caithneſs with the ſame velocity? What they would have thought of theſe things it is impoſſible for me to ſtate; but if they had not trembled for the lives that muſt have been riſked, and been touched with compaſſion for the horſes that muſt have been ſacrificed to ſuch frequently unneceſſary rapidity, they muſt have had leſs ſenſe, and leſs ſenſibility, than I have ever given them credit for.

That theſe machines have increaſed with our commerce is certainly a pleaſing circumſtance, becauſe it ſhews that opulence and improvement go hand in hand. It is alſo curious to reflect how much the mode of travelling has altered within the laſt fifty years. At the time that the inimitable novel of Tom Jones was written, we find that poſt-chaiſes, though now to be procured in almoſt every road village in the kingdom, were ſcarcely known; the journey of Sophia and her couſin, the reader will recollect, was performed on horſeback until they met the carriage of the Iriſh Peer. Stage coaches are machines of far greater antiquity; for we may diſcover by the Spectator and other works, that they were in uſe at the cloſe of the ſeventeenth century.

When the practice * of carrying (or rather *ſuſpending*) three times as many paſſengers on the out, as in the inſide of ſtage coaches, obtained, I have no opportunity to aſcertain: it certainly was not coeval with the firſt introduction of the machines, becauſe, in old times, there was not only ſafety promiſed (which no one in the City would underwrite for a hundred per cent, under what was, and may ſtill be, termed the *break neck* ſyſtem), but alſo ſome piety exhibited; which, as they are now, generally ſpeaking, a moſt grievous and unneceſſary profanation of the Lord's Day, is, with equal wiſdom and modeſty, left out of modern advertiſements. One of the ancient ſchool, I recollect, run in nearly the following words, which I quote from my remembrance of a bill then almoſt

* This practice had become ſo general, had been attended with the loſs of ſo many lives, and other dreadful accidents, and alſo with ſuch conſtant inconvenience and danger, that the humanity of a Gentleman who had obſerved, and who *thought* that he had the power to redreſs this intolerable grievance, induced him to procure an Act (28 Geo. 3. c. 57), ſince known upon the road by the name of the *Gamon Act*, by which ſtatute it is enacted, "That if the driver of any coach, chaiſe, or any carriage of the like ſort, travelling for hire, *ſhall permit more than ſix perſons*, at the ſame time, to ride upon the roof, or more than two perſons, beſides the driver, on the box, ſuch driver convicted, before any juſtice for the county or place where ſuch offence ſhall be committed, ſhall, for every perſon ſo riding as an outſide paſſenger over the number before-mentioned, forfeit forty ſhillings; and in caſe the driver ſhall alſo be the owner of the coach, then four pounds; and in default of payment of the ſaid penalties, be committed to the common gaol for one month." But it has ſince been further enacted (by 30 Geo. 3. c. 36.), "That if the driver of any coach, chaiſe, or other carriage of the like ſort, drawn by three or more horſes, and travelling for hire, ſhall permit *more than one perſon on the coach-box beſides himſelf, and four perſons on the roof*; and if drawn by leſs than three horſes, *more than one perſon on the coach-box, and three perſons on the roof* (except the drivers of carriages drawn by leſs than three horſes, which ſhall not travel a greater diſtance than twenty-five miles from the Poſt-Office in London, and who ſhall not carry more than one perſon on the coach-box, and four perſons on the roof at the ſame time), to be conveyed in any ſuch carriage, *ſuch driver ſhall pay to the collector of the tolls at every gate through which ſuch carriage ſhall paſs, five ſhillings for each perſon above the number limited*, or in default of payment be impriſoned not more than one month, nor leſs than fourteen days."

Other ſections of this Act levy penalties, in caſe of accidents, upon coachmen "permitting others to drive the carriage without the conſent of the paſſengers; upon the guard, for firing his arms improperly; upon the proprietors neglecting to have their names painted upon the door; and upon officers neglecting to execute warrants." In ſhort, as far as *enactments* could go, the Legiſlature has taken care that the ſafety and eaſe of the travellers in ſtage-coaches ſhould be inſured.

obliterated, that I ſaw at the door of an inn at Bath, ſo long ſince as the year 1768.

" The BATH FLY,

" In three days from the Market-place, Bath, to London.

" Will ſet out from each every Monday and Thurſday mornings at four o'clock, and arrive early the enſuing Wedneſday and Saturday afternoons at the above places, &c.

" N. B. As the *ſafety* of the paſſengers is as much an object of conſideration with the proprietors as their *ſpeedy* mode of conveyance, they are determined to take but two perſons on the outſide, and no luggage on the top of the coach.

" Performed, if God permit!

" By K*** and Co."

It appears, that as the ingenuity of ſtage coach ſpeculators contrived to increaſe their velocity, and conſequently to reduce the time betwixt London and Bath, for inſtance, from three days to little more than twelve hours, their avarice prompted them, while their horſes were ſo unmercifully laſhed to almoſt aerial celerity, to load their carriages both within and without; ſo that man and beaſt might be equal ſharers of the danger. I have frequently wiſhed, when I have ſeen thoſe poor animals nearly flayed by the drunken ſavage upon the box, who had, perhaps, loitered at the inn, and was, as the phraſe is, *cutting againſt time*; I have, I ſay, frequently wiſhed, that ſuch of the paſſengers as encouraged him in theſe brutal exertions, or indeed did not interfere to prevent them, were ſuffering the ſame correction.

How often have I ſeen the Norwich, Bury, Yarmouth, Exeter, York, Manchester, Dover, Margate, Brighton, and a hundred other ſtages, with a complement, or rather *crew*, of twenty-eight or thirty paſſengers, withinſide and without, almoſt preſſed down by their own weight, loſing all reliance upon the centre of gravity, and conſequently liable to be overturned upon the leaſt irregularity of the road.

The preamble of the ſtatute from which, in the preceding note, I have ſo largely quoted, with a view to the repreſſion of theſe enormities, which have rendered the travelling on our highways hazardous, in a way that our anceſtors never could have conjectured, ſtates, " Whereas great miſchiefs frequently ariſe, and bad accidents happen, by reaſon of an improper number of perſons being allowed to go as paſſengers on the roofs or boxes of coaches, chaiſes, and other carriages of the like ſort, travelling for hire: May it pleaſe your Majeſty," &c.; and certainly was, with the ſubſequent Act (30 Geo. 3.), intended to remedy the evils which it deplores. To any one that peruſes theſe ſtatutes with attention, they will ſeem as humane in their intention as they are wiſe in their enactments. But, alas! it is ſincerely to be lamented, that in this ſpeculative age avarice, and its concomitant ingenuity, have, in theſe inſtances, converted, or rather perverted theſe ſalutary meaſures, and counteracted the care of the Legiſlature, in a manner which leaves to the public the choice of but two modes of redreſs, namely, the foundation of an hoſpital upon every road for the cure of wounded and mutilated travellers, or the making another appeal to Parliament, which I ſhould hope *even* the Corporation of Surgeons would not oppoſe *.

Who would have imagined, that after the ſtatute referred to had prohibited more than *ſix perſons* from riding upon the roof of a ſtage coach at one time, a ſimple contrivance, viz. the placing at the back, about eight or ten inches below the ſaid roof, a board upon brackets, like a ſhelf, which brackets are ſcrewed to the body of the coach, ſo that the paſſengers ſeated thereon had only their elbows on the top, and their feet on the baſket, or as, in the elegant language of the Road, it is termed, the *rumble tumble*, as the board itſelf has by the highway wits been denominated *a back-gammon board*; who would, I repeat, have imagined, that the mode of ſuſpenſion of paſſengers upon *brackets*, ſhould, by two of the greateſt Lawyers of the age †, be deemed to

* A verdict of two hundred and twelve pounds has lately been obtained againſt the proprietor of one of the Northern ſtages, for the damage a paſſenger ſuffered by its overturning. But money will not reſtore health.

† It is with the greateſt deference to the ſuperior intelligence of theſe learned Gentlemen that I venture to hint, that it would have been much to the advantage of the public

to have taken the machine to which they are ſo cloſely connected out of the meaning of the Act? (although that meaning to prevent miſchief, &c. was clearly expreſſed in the preamble) ſo that coachmen may now load *ad libitum*: a privilege which experience convinces us that they have not failed to avail themſelves of; for twenty four hours are not elapſed ſince I ſaw on the Mile End Road three ſtages, with eleven, thirteen, and fourteen perſons upon their roofs, or appendant to their backs, driving with a velocity that ſeemed equally well calculated to ſet danger and law at defiance.

It would, in a work dedicated to the conſideration of wheel carriages, were I ſo inclined, be impoſſible to paſs over another ſpecies of machines, which, I think, from the very large and curious manufactory at Millbank, ſome years ſince began to crawl over the road; but which, except in their application, do not certainly come within the deſcription of any of the claſſes I have already mentioned; perhaps the beſt idea of them would be conveyed by negatives. They are neither coaches, nor chaiſes, nor diligences. They are not waggons; although the artiſt who invented them ſeems to have had the elegant form of theſe vehicles in his eye; for they have long barge-like bodies, ſupported by, and rolling upon, ten or twelve ſmall wheels. The wits of the Road, whoſe ingenuity I have before had occaſion to celebrate, uſed to call them Caterpillars: but I can remember the time when the proprietors thought that they deſerved much more diſtinguiſhing appellations, and therefore chriſtened them the Royal Sailor, the Royal Soldier, the Princeſs Royal, &c.; though I believe theſe royal epithets have been ſome time obliterated, and have given place to the names of Tom Trott, Sam Smack, and Kit Quarter. What affinity they ever had to the carriages in queſtion, the learned Gentleman who acted as nomenclator beſt knows. I muſt confeſs that I have not erudition ſufficient to determine.

Contemplating theſe machines with that admiration and reverence with which I always conſider works of ingenuity, eſpecially thoſe from which I conceive great national advantages have been, and ſtill greater may be derived, it occurred to my mind, that the admirable plan of theſe carriages might be improved and extended, and that upon the ſame elegant conſtruction a ſuite of *rooms* might be built and decorated, in which a family of diſtinction might ſee company in every county through which they paſſed, and at the ſame time be travelling to any part of

public, if the opinion to which this alludes had not been given. A barriſter is not compellable to receive a *caſe*, as is a magiſtrate an information. "They," as Bacon obſerves, "*have the wind in their favour.*" Therefore if I were to aſk if I might drive to within a hair's breadth of the edge of any legal precipice? I ſhould ſuppoſe it would be prudent to decline an anſwer, leſt, acting upon the advice I received, I might precipitate myſelf, and perhaps a hundred others. Every one knows that there is a penalty attached to the crime of a baker who uſes alum in the compoſition of his bread: yet if ſuch a perſon, wiſhing to evade the Act, was to have a caſe drawn, ſtating, that he had diſcovered arſenic to be an excellent ſuccedaneum for the prohibited ſalt, and requeſting to be adviſed if he might not *legally* uſe it; if the learned Counſel ſhould, as he unqueſtionably muſt anſwer, provided he anſwered at all, that although arſenic was a ſulphur of a very ſubtile and dangerous nature, yet ſtill it certainly was not within the meaning of the Act, and if he could refine and dulcify it ſo as not to riſk the lives of his cuſtomers by the experiment, *he might uſe it*; I ſhould ſuppoſe that ſuch an adviſer would, although not legally, be morally anſwerable for all the miſchief that might ariſe from the deleterious mixture. In the like manner, if, notwithſtanding the Legiſlature has thought fit to prohibit, under a conſiderable penalty, the overloading the roofs of coaches, the proprietors are *adviſed*, that although it is probably very dangerous, yet it is *ſtrictly legal*, to hang as many perſons as they pleaſe upon a board or boards at the back of them: ſtill I muſt and do believe, if theſe learned Gentlemen had been fully apprized of the many accidents that occur from this practice, of the continual and imminent danger to which the lives and limbs of his Majeſty's ſubjects are expoſed, they would have ſpurned ſuch a paltry, pettifogging evaſion of a ſalutary ſtatute, and have returned the caſe unanſwered. In fact, ſuch legal caſuiſtry puts one in mind of the logic of Shakſpeare's Puritan. "The commandment ſaith, 'Thou ſhalt not ſteal;" but it no where ſaith, thou ſhalt not *nym*: therefore it is lawful to *nym* a gold chain."

the

the Iſland to which their inclinations pointed, or their occaſions called them. It would require a volume to enumerate the amazing convenience of moving one's houſe, family, goods, and chattels, from place to place, not in the beggarly gipſy ſtyle that was formerly practiſed by the Scythian Nomades, nor at preſent by the Arabian hordes, but in an elegant manſion upon wheels, wherein every appendage to dignity and conſequence might be exhibited; not like the *Old Iron Houſe*, but in a kind of Land Trackſkuyt, which might be furniſhed in a ſtyle that would excite the wonder of even a Dutch connoiſſeur. While I was deeply impreſſed with this important ſubject, I was honoured with a viſit from a friend who is well verſed in the evaporatic ſyſtem of philoſophy, to whom I communicated my opinion; and he ſuggeſted an improvement ſo immenſely advantageous, that I have great hope it will be immediately adopted. This was, that it would be very eaſy, in order to ſave the labour of horſes, to move one of theſe large machines BY STEAM. I caught inſtantly at the idea; but as it is impoſſible to examine the merits of it at the fag end of this ſpeculation, ſhall enter into a full diſquiſition of them in my next.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following Reaſons why the County of Surry ſhould not be charged with any great number of horſes, are extracted from a volume of original Letters and State Papers written in the reign of Elizabeth. To the topographical and antiquarian reader they will, perhaps, be particularly gratifying. They are tranſcribed with fidelity.

Yours, &c. A. L. S.

GENERALL Cauſes whie the *Countie of Surrey* ſhould not be chardged with anie great nomber of horſes or geldings, as enſueth:

Firſt, that it is one of the leaſt Shires in England, it is well knowen.

Secondarilie, that it is one of the barreneſt, it is manifeſt, for that it is not able of it ſelf to finde the Shire either Corne, Cattell, or Shepe, or anie other comoditie, & much leſſe to provide it ſelf off horſes & geldings.

Thirdlie, moſte chardged of anie Shire in England, by reaſon that her Mātie lieth in or about the Shire contynuallie, & thereby is chardged wth contynuall removes, & alſo wth contynuall cariadge with coles, wood, & other proviſion to the Court: Alſo by my Lord Treaſurer for the reparacions of her Maties houſes, & likewiſe with contynuall carriadge for the Admiraltie, & laſtlie for the Maſter of the Ordynance.

Fourthlie, that a great part of the Shire lieth in the Forreſt, for that the Bailywike of Windſor Forreſt is a great parte in Surrey.

Fifthlie, another great parte of the Shire lyeth upon Downes, & high ground, which are but barren, as is very well knowen.

Sixthlie, there is verie little meadow in the whole Shire, whereby it ſholde be able to finde anie ſorte of horſes & geldings, in the Winter eſpeciallie; & but few in the Summer.

Laſtlie, there is never a Shire in England ſo depelie ſeſſed in the Subſidies, as this Shire is, by reaſon that it is ſo nygh the Courte that both gentlemens lyvings & others are verie well knowen, ſo as if any defaulte ſhould be, it is ſtreightwaie ſubiect to controlement.

THE END OF SUMMER.

THE ſun is now taking leave of the world. Every thing is changed with us. This earth, which was lately ſo beautiful and fruitful, is now becoming gradually barren and poor. We no longer behold that fine enamel of the trees

trees in bloſſom; the charms of ſpring; the magnificence of ſummer; thoſe different tints and ſhades of verdure in the woods and meads; the purple grapes; nor the golden harveſts which crowned our fields. The trees have loſt their clothing; the pines, the elms, and oaks, bend with the force of the northern blaſts. The rays of the ſun are too feeble now to warm the atmoſphere or earth. The fields which have beſtowed ſo much upon us, are at laſt exhauſted, and promiſe no more this year. Theſe melancholy changes muſt neceſſarily diminiſh our pleaſures. When the earth has loſt its beautiful verdure, its lively colours, its brilliancy, and in a manner all its glory; when the fields preſent nothing but a damp ſoil and gloomy colours, we loſe the pleaſures attending the ſenſe of ſight. When the earth is ſtripped of its corn, its graſs, and its leaves, nothing is to be ſeen but a rough and rugged ſurface. It has no longer that beautiful appearance which the whole together of corn, greens, and herbs produces over a vaſt country. The birds no longer ſing; nothing now recals to the mind of man that univerſal joy which reigned throughout all animated nature. Deprived of the pleaſure which the melodious ſongs of the birds afforded, he knows nothing now but the murmuring ſtreams and whiſtling winds; conſtantly the ſame dull ſounds, which can only create diſagreeable ſenſations. The fields have loſt their perfume; and nothing is breathed but a ſort of damp ſmell, which is never pleaſing. A cold damp air is diſagreeable to the feeling, conſequently nothing remains to flatter our ſenſes. But in the midſt of theſe melancholy proſpects, let us ſtill obſerve that Nature faithfully fulfils the eternal law preſcribed to her, of being uſeful at all times and ſeaſons of the year. Winter draws nigh; the flowers are going; and even when the ſun ſhines, the earth no longer appears with its uſual beauty. Yet the country, ſtripped and deſart as it is, ſtill preſents to a feeling mind the image of happineſs. We may recollect with gratitude to Heaven, that the fields which are now barren were once covered with corn and a plentiful harveſt. It is true, that the orchards and gardens are now ſtripped, but the remembrance of what they beſtowed upon us may make us content to bear the northern blaſts which at preſent we feel ſo ſharp. The leaves are fallen from the fruit trees; the graſs of the field is withered; dark clouds fill the ſky, and fall in heavy rains. The unthinking man complains at this, but the wiſe man beholds the earth moiſtened with rain; and beholds it with a ſweet ſatisfaction. The dried leaves and the faded graſs are prepared by the autumnal rains to form manure to enrich the ground. This reflection, with the pleaſing expectation of ſpring, muſt naturally excite our gratitude for the tender mercies of our Creator. Though the earth has loſt its beauty and exterior charms, and is expoſed to the murmurs of thoſe it has nouriſhed and cheered, it has already begun again to labour ſecretly within its boſom for their future welfare. But why is not the moral world equally faithful to fulfil its deſtination as the natural world? The acorn always produces an oak; and the vine produces grapes; Why then do not the children of a great man always reſemble him? The man of learning and the artiſt, ſo uſeful to ſociety, Why are their deſcendants ſo often ſtupid and ignorant? Why do virtuous parents produce wicked and bad children? In reflecting on this difference, we may find ſeveral natural cauſes for it; and we may ſee that it muſt happen in the moral, as it does ſometimes in the natural world. The beſt vine, for want of a good temperature, produces ſour bad grapes; and parents reſpectable for their virtues have children that degenerate from them. In carrying my reflections farther, I look back upon myſelf, and ſay, Are not my beſt days alſo clouded; and has not the ſplendor which ſurrounded me diſappeared like the leaves of trees? Perhaps our lot in this world has its ſeaſons; if it be ſo, I will in the dull winter of my life have recourſe to the proviſions laid up in the days of my proſperity; and endeavour to make a good uſe of the fruits of my education and experience. And if I have had a plentiful harveſt, I will give a ſhare of it to the poor; to thoſe whoſe barren or uncultivated ſoil may have yielded but little. I particularly wiſh, that when the ſummer of my life is over, the autumn of it may be rich in good fruits, honourable to myſelf, and uſeful to my fellow-creatures. Happy, if at the cloſe of life, I carry with me to the grave the merit of having borne much fruit, of having been uſeful to ſociety, and done all the good in my power.

TO

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR, *Fakenham, Sept.* 22, 1801.

A LETTER ſigned F. GARRATT appeared in your Magazine of Auguſt laſt, in which this Gentleman, like moſt of the writers of the preſent day, indiſcriminately cenſures *all Dealers in Corn* as more or leſs inſtrumental in raiſing the price of grain; and as we find the Scribes and Phariſees of Jewiſh notoriety generally coupled together, and together condemned, in Holy Writ, ſo farmers, corn-dealers, and monopolizers, are all, without diſtinction, found guilty in a maſs, and ſentenced to infamy.

Permit me, Sir, to make a ſlight effort towards reſcuing from this general obloquy a ſociety of men who may be truly termed *uſeful*, and I hope to ſhew *honeſt* members of the community; I mean, the farmers. Not being of that claſs myſelf, nor otherwiſe connected with dealers in corn than in the ſale of the ſmall produce of a few acres of glebe land, I may perhaps be heard with candour, ſince it is clear, that what I am about to offer can be imputed to no intereſted motives whatever.

It will, I preſume, be granted, that the London markets regulate all country markets whatever. Every merchant that attends in country towns holds a correſpondence with his factor or employer in London, and has regularly ſent to him a weekly *Corn Letter*, accurately detailing the Mark-Lane prices, with ſhrewd remarks and conjectures as to the probability of a riſe or fall next market-day. Thus inſtructed, he attends his *growers*, i.e. country ſellers, who immediately flock round him, and offer their ſamples. He then enquires what price they reſpectively demand; to which demand his anſwer is uniform and peremptory, "I give but ſo much;" and in nine caſes out of ten he buys at his own price; but if another merchant offers more, they ſell to him. Can any blame, I would aſk, thus far attach to the farmer? Is it not natural to wiſh to obtain as high a price as he can for his goods? or is the deſire of gain criminal in the farmer alone?

It is urged, that if the London markets give the law to thoſe in the country, yet ſtill the ſupplies from the country muſt in their turn regulate *it*, and that a diſinclination to bring corn to market in the country muſt cauſe a thin ſupply in Mark-Lane, and affect the price. Granted. But where is this general diſinclination to be found? More I believe in imagination than elſewhere; for from my own little experience, and the information of others, I can atteſt, that from the time threſhing becomes general, the average ſupply in our markets *of all grains* is regular, and nearly the ſame every market day, till harveſt returns again.

To juſtify the clamour inceſſantly raiſed againſt the farmers, officious informers have been eager to produce the few ſolitary inſtances that have occurred of corn-ricks ſtanding, ſome two, three, nay four years. Ridiculous tales for children only to be amuſed with! That corn may have been kept ſo long by ſome old hunks or griping miſer may be true; but an hundred ſuch inſtances would no more tend to raiſe the price of corn, or make a ſcarcity, than hoarding a few guineas could cauſe a general bankruptcy. We may reſt aſſured, that although a few individuals are ſo blind to their own intereſt as to refuſe a fair price when offered, the generality of country farmers will prefer a certainty to an uncertainty, and will leave ſpeculation and all its dark plots to thoſe whoſe immenſe capitals and local opportunities enable them to purchaſe, keep back, and bring to market at their will.

The poor of this country have certainly great claim to praiſe for having ſo long and ſo patiently ſubmitted to the hardſhips they have ſuffered from the high price of corn and bad food: but their burthen has made them very ſore and very irritable; they catch, therefore, at every rumour which ſeems to juſtify their opinion that the farmer is the cauſe of this evil, and give credit to the moſt improbable tales. Not long before the late harveſt, two ſmall ricks of wheat in this neighbourhood gave great offence, and the unhappy poſſeſſors of them, laſhed with greater ſeverity than the *ſtealers* of ſo much corn would be, became exceedingly unpopular. But how unjuſt, as well as illiberal, was ſuch conduct! Surely he who keeps ſome portion of his wheat till the approach of harveſt is a real benefactor to his country, and deſerves its thanks; for if every grower ſhould part with his grain in ſix months after harveſt, with a

view of gaining popularity, would it be of ſervice to us; or, rather, would it not ſtill more expoſe us to the mercy of monopolizers, and render our ſituation tenfold more diſtreſſing than before? It is quite out of my province, as well as power, to determine whence ariſes the evil; but I am perſuaded it reſts not with the farmer. The regular ſupply of our markets, the mode of ſale, the general want of large granaries, the almoſt univerſal diſappearance of corn-ricks as the harveſts approach, muſt convince every unprejudiced perſon, that the farmer, however deſirous of more, takes what he can get, and fairly yields to the public uſe, without reſerve, the yearly fruits of his toil.

I am, SIR,

Yours, &c.

J. C.

AN ADDRESS TO THE LADIES,

IN THE BEHALF OF THE WEAVERS AND OTHERS, CONCERNED IN THE SILK MANUFACTURE, IN THE PARISHES OF SPITAL FIELDS, BETHNAL GREEN, &c.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

IN this age and country, when the feelings of the opulent are ſo ſtrongly affected by the ſufferings of the indigent; when relief has, on many occaſions, even anticipated diſtreſs; when preventative meaſures have been reſorted to, not only to guard againſt, as far as the limited power of human wiſdom could guard againſt, the introduction of immorality and the progreſs of vice, but alſo againſt thoſe phyſical evils ariſing from that ſcarcity which ſo lately prevailed, and which threatened to ſpread famine over the land: in this period of public beneficence, when ſubſcriptions have been, with avidity, entered into in every diſtrict, and an unprecedented number of the poor relieved, nay reſcued from deſtruction, in a manner equally unprecedented in any other era of our hiſtory; ſtill fearing, from the circumſtances of the times *, and local information, that a very large body of uſeful and ingenious manufacturers ſhould, in the courſe of the enſuing winter, ſuffer from a *want* which includes every ſpecies of diſtreſs, namely, a *want of employment*: I deem it abſolutely neceſſary to appeal in their behalf to that amiable part of the public that only can, by finding the means for the exertion of their ingenuity and induſtry, effectually ſuccour the objects on whoſe part the appeal is made: conſcious that to the ſenſibility of the Britiſh Ladies ſuch an appeal can never be made in vain.

It may here be proper, in order to bring the ſubject fairly before the tribunal whoſe attention I would wiſh to engage, ſlightly to ſketch the riſe and progreſs of the ſilk manufacture, at leaſt from the time of the Romans, among whom, even in the latter ages of their empire, wrought ſilk was held in ſuch high eſtimation, that it was ſold for its weight in *gold*; and it is recorded, that the Emperor Aurelian refuſed the Empreſs (his wife) a ſuit of ſatin, although ſhe ſolicited him for it with the greateſt earneſtneſs, merely on account of its dearneſs.

The art of weaving and dying ſilk was buried with every other art and ſcience under the ruins of the Roman Empire; but it was revived in ſome degree among the Sicilians, who in the Gothic and Norman taſte for ſplendor found ſome encouragement to ſtimulate their exertions.

From the Sicilians and Calabrians it travelled into France. We find ſilk dreſſes mentioned in the deſcription of the Court, and ſilk ſtandards exhibited in the camp of Charlemaine †. We alſo find, that ſcarfs and mantles of ſilk, velvet, and ſatin, were in uſe among the Cruſaders ‡; but ſuch was the value of theſe ſplendid decorations, that they are never mentioned but as

* Although this tract was written before the ſignature of the Preliminaries of Peace was announced to the Public, I fear that even this happy event will have little effect upon the ſilk manufacture, unleſs it alſo receives encouragement from the Britiſh Ladies.

† Charlemaine was crowned A. D. 768. ‡ In A. D. 1096. 1144. 1188, &c.

appendant

appendant to an Emperor, Prince, Princeſs, or at leaſt to perſons of the higheſt dignity.

In the reign of Francis the Firſt, the French began more generally to make and weave ſilk. It was at this period of the revival of the arts, that the foundation was laid for the eſtabliſhment of the ſilk manufactories of the city of Lyons, of the ſouthern provinces and other parts of France. A conſiderable period elapſed before the *firſt* perſecution drove it into this country. During the time that that unhappy kingdom was torn with religious contention, ſome of its inhabitants who had the good fortune to eſcape from the maſſacre of St. Bartholomew found an aſylum in this. They were protected by Queen Elizabeth; which favour they largely and gratefully repaid: for, by their induſtry and ingenuity, many citizens and others were inſtructed in the art of weaving ſilk, and making ſilk lace; and ſo ſenſible was the Lord Mayor * of their ſervices, and of the advantage which muſt accrue to the nation from the manufacture which they had introduced, that he wrote a letter to the Lord Treaſurer in their favour.

The experiments that had been made, and the great advantage which it was repreſented to James the Firſt the French derived from this manufacture, made him very anxious for its firm eſtabliſhment in this kingdom; it was recommended ſeveral times from the throne, but with reſpect to its extenſion unhappily without any great effect. The art languiſhed. The ſilks and velvets that were made were, both in their deſigns, and indeed their texture, far inferior to thoſe imported from Italy and France, far inferior to the velvet of Genoa, which, perhaps, ſtill keeps its ſuperiority. Theſe exotic luxuries, notwithſtanding their enormous price, were much in requeſt in the ſixteenth and ſeventeenth centuries, as we may gather from the works of our early dramatic writers, which, with regard to the dreſs, as well as to the morals and manners of their ages, may be ſaid "to be abſtracts and brief chronicles of the times."

This obſervation will be ſtill further elucidated and enforced by a reference to the portraits of thoſe eras, by which it may be ſeen, that ſatin, ſilk, and velvet were the general textures of the dreſs of the Nobility and perſons of opulence down to the revocation of the edict of Nantz †, and which it is certain were as generally manufactured in foreign looms.

That event, which gave a new turn to theſe articles of dreſs, alſo forms a new epoch in the hiſtory of commerce. The vaſt number of ingenious artiſans that ſacrificed their property, that tore themſelves from their deareſt friends and connections, and ſubjected themſelves to baniſhment from their native land, urged thereto by motives of conſcience, which do them the higheſt honour, brought with them many uſeful arts, in which they were perfectly ſkilled, particularly deſigning, weaving, and other buſineſſes appendant to the manufacture of ſilk.

From this period the ſilk manufacture began to flouriſh in this country; the various produce of it, being reduced in the price, became the general faſhion for all, except the loweſt orders of the community. Suits of cloaths, as they were termed, were not then, as they are now, merely a Court dreſs, but were worn by all perſons in genteel life, in the reigns of William and Mary, Ann, George the Firſt, and a part of George the Second. The Spectator ſays, that "the ſingle dreſs of a woman of quality (in his time) is the product of a hundred climates: the muff and fan come from different ends of the earth; the ſcarf is ſent from the torrid zone; the tippet from beneath the pole; the brocade petticoat riſes out of the mines of Peru; and the diamond necklace from the bowels of Indoſtan." By which he muſt be underſtood to mean the materials of which theſe various articles of dreſs are compoſed, and which, if we conſider the numerous channels through which they paſs, the variety of changes that they undergo, and the multiplicity of perſons employed in their procurement and fabrication, muſt, in a commercial point of view, give us a very high idea of their importance.

The enormous ſize of the petticoat is an object of the cenſure of the ſame elegant Author; to which he adds, that "from his having attacked the prepoſterous and abſurd taſte of the Ladies of his time, poſterity will think his deſcriptions the fantaſtic conceits of his own imagination, and that their great great grandmothers could not be

* Sir Edward Oſborn.

† 1685.

ſo whimſical as he had repreſented them."

Your own candour, Ladies, will, I am ſure, do juſtice to the accuracy of Addiſon; nay, it will, I apprehend, extend further; for you, I am certain, muſt acknowledge, that however whimſical your maternal anceſtors were, you, their lovely repreſentatives, have that propenſity in a ſtill more eminent degree.

The dreſs of the Ladies of ancient times, Pope's Belinda *, for inſtance, was of ſilk; which indeed, as has been obſerved, whatſoever alteration of faſhion might take place, whether it formed a ſuit upon a hoop-petticoat four yards wide, whether it was exhibited in a mantua, flowed in the picturesque folds of a negligee, adopted the exotic form of a ſacque, the Arcadian ſhape of a jacket and coat, or was diſplayed in the modeſt unaſſuming pattern of a night-gown, was univerſally the texture upon which their genius and taſte were exerciſed.

Theſe kind of garments, ſubject, as in all caſes they ought to be, to the variations of faſhion, were, to the advantage of the revenue, and the encouragement of the manufacture, continued till within, perhaps, theſe twenty years. No bride, from the time of the Spectator until that period, even in the middle rank of life, had leſs than two ſilk dreſſes among her wedding paraphernalia; if ſhe was of diſtinction many more: and if you will conſider the opportunity there was for the diſplay of taſte in their very elegant pattern, where they were of brocade or figured ſilks; the encouragement this gave to a number of artiſts of both ſexes; the employment that the execution of them found for weavers, &c.; I am ſure you will regret, with me, that the prejudice of the public has taken a turn ſo repugnant to the exertions of ingenuity and induſtry, and I may add ſo inimical to the true intereſts of the country.

Another conſideration, Ladies, which I am ſure will have its due weight with you, is, that in the extenſive manufactories in theſe pariſhes there are, or rather there *were*, a number of women and girls employed as throwſters, ſorters, winders, warpers, &c. &c. who were enabled in infancy and adoleſcence to aſſiſt their parents; they, when married, helped to maintain their families; they purſued a profeſſion equally ingenious and uſeful; and while they were thus laudably exerting themſelves in a courſe of induſtry, which is generally the concomitant of virtue, they were in employments *perfectly feminine*, not only providing the means by which their female compatriots might add to that grace and elegance, which are ſo peculiarly their characteriſtics, all the adventitious aſſiſtance which could be derived from ART, but were alſo forming a web, which, after it had paſſed through their hands, became the means of exiſtence to ſeveral other profeſſions, and which, as a commercial article, was conſidered of the firſt importance, which had long been a ſource of great individual opulence, and immenſe national wealth †.

Who can, when they reflect upon the number of females thus engaged in the labours of the loom, an employment which has the ſanction of the moſt remote antiquity, forbear to lament that faſhion ſhould ſo long be ſuffered to preponderate againſt ingenuity, induſtry, and the commercial and fiſcal intereſts of the country? Who could ſuppoſe that the Britiſh Ladies, the patterns of virtue, and who have been the protectors of genius, ſhould ſuffer an art to languiſh and decline, which, as I have obſerved, is the parent of both? Who could ſuppoſe that they would ſuffer a faſhion to prevail, nay to become univerſal, which not only takes away the employment from an incredible number of males, but tears the bread out of the hands of thouſands of helpleſs females, and ſtill more helpleſs in-

* "Some o'er her lap their careful plumes diſplayed,
"Trembling, and conſcious of her rich brocade."

† It was ſtated in Parliament, in the debate upon the Treaty of Utrecht, that the ſilk manufactures of this kingdom had been brought to ſo great perfection, that about 300,000 perſons were maintained by them. For the carrying on theſe, we bought great quantities of ſilk from Turkey and Italy, by which the people in thoſe countries came to take off great quantities of our manufactures, ſo that our demand for ſilk had opened good markets for our woollen goods, which muſt abſolutely fail if our manufacture of ſilk at home ſhould be loſt.

ſants; the ſecond of whom are left without the means of exiſtence, without any *virtuous* reſource, expoſed to every temptation, and liable to experience all thoſe horrors and indignities which are too frequently the concomitants of indigence?

You, Ladies, will already anticipate, that the faſhion to which I allude, which has ſtruck at the very root of, and almoſt annihilated the ſilk manufacture, is that ſo univerſally prevalent, that which levels all diſtinction; which has torn down every pale, and removed every mark and boundary of ſociety; which has aſſimilated a Dutcheſs and a Barrow Girl; I mean, the cuſtom of wearing linen, calico, and muſlin dreſſes: a cuſtom which has counteracted the effect of the ſeaſons, and has rendered our fair countrywomen in theſe *tranſparent* habits (if the term *habit* may be applied to them) nearly as hardy, almoſt as able to ſet the ſnows of December and the froſts of January at defiance, as were their Britiſh anceſtors in a ſtate of abſolute nudity.

It may here be neceſſary to obſerve, that although I am generally averſe to addreſſing any ſpeculation of political tendency to the fair ſex, yet there is one conſideration ariſing from a hint in the laſt paragraph, which I muſt ſtate in a point of view, which, in my apprehenſion, renders it both politically, and patriotically, an object of importance: I mean, the property of the preſent mode of dreſs to level all thoſe diſtinctions of rank ſo neceſſary to be obſerved under every well regulated ſyſtem of government. Formerly, when, as Addiſon ſays, "a Lady's petticoat aroſe from the mines of Peru;" when rich brocades, elegant in their deſigns, and glowing with the moſt beautiful tints, were the habits of perſons of the firſt faſhion, and flowered or figured ſilks, in all their various gradations of fancy, richneſs, and colour, their concomitants; when velvets, tiſſues, ſatins, padouſoys, armozeens, ducapes, tabbys, &c. down to taffaties, luteſtrings, and ſarcenets, were, in a manner, conſigned to different orders of females, at leaſt to different ſeaſons of the year; their value cauſed them to form that kind of diſtinction in this country which is, by municipal laws, effected in many others: the ſervant, from the expence, found it impoſſible to appear in as rich a ſilk gown as her lady; the tradeſman's wife as the woman of quality. The conſequence of this tacit regulation, if I may be allowed that expreſſion, was, that as in thoſe times, faſhion preſcribed that the viſitors to public places *ſhould be dreſſed*, that gradation in which every link in the great chain of ſociety was kept ſeparate and diſtinct from the other, was by a kind of general acquieſcence preſerved, which from the experience of recent events in another kingdom, and from obſervation of the preſent inattention to appearance, and its influence upon the morals of the times and the manners of the riſing generation in this, I do apprehend was of conſiderable benefit with reſpect to the repreſſion of that leveling principle which, from a ſimilarity of dreſs, might lead to things of greater importance, and might introduce among the middle rank of life an emulation in point of expence in other articles extremely prejudicial to the intereſt of the whole, but peculiarly ſo to that of the lower order of ſociety.

With regard to the wearing linens, calicoes, and muſlins, it is impoſſible that this kind of diſtinction can be preſerved. It is true, with reſpect to muſlin, for inſtance, that it may be procured of a fine texture, of curious work, and conſequently of an extraordinary price: the ſame may be ſaid of linen and calico: but they have all this misfortune attendant; that in an aſſembly the Ladies would inſtantly diſcern the fineneſs and beauty of ſuch dreſſes, and conſequently appreciate their value, but to the Gentlemen (if they thought of the matter at all) they would not appear half ſo elegant as others of the ſame materials that did not perhaps coſt a tenth part of the money. It is ſo with every ſpecies of dreſs made from flax or cotton. The fineneſs of the texture is little the object of conſideration where all are in white: nay, the moſt elegant patterns are ſo eaſily imitated in weaving, or may be printed to day upon a fine, to-morrow upon a coarſe fabric; and have indeed, by reducing the manual operation, by oppoſition among the manufacturers, and other circumſtances, become ſo cheap, that a gown or dreſs of this nature is within the compaſs of almoſt every female, and indeed, as I have already hinted, almoſt every female ſeems attired from the ſame wardrobe.

It may here be obſerved, in excuſe for that general diſcountenance of the ſilk manufacture that prevails among the

the Ladies, that their preference of linen and cotton dreſſes ariſes from feminine delicacy, becauſe, when they are ſoiled, they are conſigned to the laundreſs, and after ablution returned to the fair proprietor in a ſtate of purity equal to what they were when perfectly new. This is certainly an important point: but although willing to concede to my lovely compatriots that approbation which is ſo much their due, for a delicacy ſo ſuperior to that of their mothers and grandmothers, my predilection in favour of old times, and old faſhions, inclines me to doubt upon two points: firſt, whether a ſilk dreſs, which every one knows is not ſo liable to attract duſt and ſoil as a cotton one, is not quite as cleanly a tegument; if it was neceſſary weekly to waſh the upper garments, what muſt become of the Gentlemen's coats? Yet I have never heard any Lady object to them upon the ſcore of delicacy.—Secondly, Whether it is not in the other parts of the paraphernalia that true cleanlineſs and delicacy reſides? Every dreſs the fair wearer ever did and ever will take care ſhall be externally clean, and, as was ever the caſe, the truly delicate will naturally be truly conſiſtent.

In defence of the linen and cotton manufactures it may, by thoſe who are zealous for their extenſion, be ſtated, that a much greater number of perſons are employed in them than there ever were in that of ſilk, even when in its moſt flouriſhing ſtate. This may be, and certainly is, in ſome degree true; but it will be remembered, at the ſame time, that the cotton and linen manufactories could ſuffer but a very ſlight preſſure indeed, if you, Ladies, were univerſally to adopt the faſhion of wearing ſatin, brocade, and other ſilk dreſſes, during the ſeaſon to which their texture is ſo peculiarly applicable, namely, the winter, as ſtill a very conſiderable portion of female attire muſt, of neceſſity, be compoſed of linen, muſlin, &c. to which, in favour of this manufacture, may be added houſhold linen, cotton furniture, and a variety of other articles, both for your own ſex and ours, into which its produce is fabricated; and if this account is cloſed by alluding to an immenſe exportation, by which the produce of the mills in Lancaſhire, Yorkſhire, Scotland, and many other places, finds its way, and is circulated, not only over Europe, but the globe, and all theſe advantages are placed in the balance, they will a thouſand times outweigh any trifling reduction which might be occaſioned by the revival of a manufacture which has in every point of view been ſhewn to be infinitely ſuperior.

There is beſides, Ladies, another reaſon why it behoves you, as patriots, as protectors of the induſtrious, ingenious, and, I am ſorry to add, indigent of your own ſex, immediately to introduce, and generally to adopt, the wearing ſatin and ſilk in preference to linen and cotton, at leaſt during the winter months; and that is, becauſe, as I have before mentioned, the manufacture of them employs a great number of women and girls, who muſt otherwiſe be reduced to a ſtate of the utmoſt diſtreſs. This is not the caſe with thoſe employed in the manufacture of linen and cotton, both of which, the latter in particular, are conducted upon a different principle. The grown perſons engaged in this fabrication are comparatively few. The introduction of machinery, by which, in theſe manufactories, manual operation is ſo exceedingly abridged and ſimplified, has induced, indeed impelled, the conductors of them to employ a vaſt and incredible number of *children*, who probably in ſome caſes, ſuch as joining the threads in the ſpinning machines, &c. are the propereſt for the buſineſs. Theſe children are collected chiefly from the pariſh workhouſes, and other ſeminaries for the relief of paupers, in the metropolis and its vicinity; for the people in the northern counties, perhaps in others, having a prejudice againſt the ſyſtem of cotton mills, will not ſuffer their children to be employed therein, nor, indeed, for many local reaſons, are the proprietors deſirous of taking them. Theſe young perſons are, by their pariſhes, bound apprentices from the age of ſeven until twenty-one. They ſoon attain, by mechanic aſſiſtance, a proficiency in their employments. The proprietors obtain the labour of theſe children for their board and clothing, and are conſequently enabled to ſend their goods to market at the very cheap rate at which linen and cottons are now rendered to the public.

But there is, I am ſure it will ſtrike you Ladies, a conſideration ſuperior to the commercial one of cheapneſs, as applicable to yourſelves, and that is, Whether, by the unlimited encouragement

ment which you have given to theſe manufactures, you have not cauſed a great number of thoſe children to be employed, who when of age will, as they are ſaid to be then unfit for the buſineſſes to which they were apprenticed, be, after fourteen years ſervitude, turned upon the public, perhaps unable to obtain their livelihood? This circumſtance is a dreadful one; and it is ardently hoped that by patronizing the ſilk manufacture, in which perſons *at every time of life* are enabled to obtain a maintenance, the practice of teaching children what will be of no uſe to them may be conſiderably counteracted, if not totally repreſſed.

How the faſhion of the times has been inclined to run entirely in favour of linen and cotton dreſſes, may, perhaps, be accounted for, by adverting to the improvement that has of late years been made in the arts. It has been ſtated, by thoſe who have formed, or who think that they have formed, their taſte upon the models of the Grecian ſchool, that it is impoſſible, from ſilk materials, to compoſe a drapery which would combine the grace and grandeur which is exhibited in thoſe of ancient ſtatues, the Flora and Ceres, for inſtance, or the intaglio of the Veſtal Virgin; nay, this predelection in favour of Attic elegance has gone ſo far, that, from the ſcantineſs of the mode of modern dreſſes, an attempt has been made to diſplay the contour of the female figure with the accuracy which we have ſo frequently ſeen in thoſe of the antique, where it has been demonſtrated that the artiſts muſt have *wetted* the drapery, in order to make it adhere more cloſely, and adapt its folds more correctly to the ſubject. But however ſuitable theſe coverings, which ſeemed rather calculated to *diſplay* than to *conceal*, might be to the looſer morals and warmer climates of Greece and Rome, in this they ſeem to poſſeſs an indelicacy, which, however eaſy they may be purified, is not within the reach of lavation, and are beſides, as winter habiliments, ridiculous in the extreme.

What, Ladies, would your maternal anceſtors have thought of this *ſemi-diaphanous* mode of dreſſing, this mode which ſcarcely leaves room for the exerciſe of even a poetic imagination? What would they have thought of ſeeing the majority of the females in an aſſembly thus robed, or rather thus diſrobed? They certainly would have trembled for their health, their ſafety, and their fame. They would have trembled for the danger they incurred from cold, and from heat; a ſpark from the luſtre (of which, alas! there has been, ſince theſe combuſtible dreſſes obtained, too many melancholy inſtances) might deſtroy their lovely forms; or a *ſpark* of another kind, attracted by the looſeneſs of their attire, might as effectually deſtroy their reputation.

Theſe evils, and many more which I forbear to enumerate, may be in ſome caſes obviated, in others repreſſed, by the wearing of dreſſes compoſed of materials which, notwithſtanding my predelection in favour of the antique, I can aſſure you, Ladies, I hold to be more congenial to our climate, to be capable, under the direction of genius, of aſſuming forms far more pictureſque than even thoſe to which I have alluded (inſtances of which may be ſeen in the portraits of the beauties of Vandyke and Lely), to be better adapted to add dignity to the grace of a female form, and to conceal the defects of one that does not poſſeſs the ſame degree of elegance; I mean, ſilk or ſatin, the folds of which are far more beautiful than thoſe of any other textures, and which, whether conſidered in a commercial, faſhionable, or benevolent point of view, has, in the preſent ſtate of the manufacture, the ſtrongeſt claim to your attention and encouragement.

To the Britiſh Ladies, waiving, if it were poſſible to waive, all other pleas, that of benevolence can never be urged in vain. When they can merely by changing the texture of their apparel, at a time when the ſeaſon peculiarly indicates the neceſſity of ſuch a change, give bread to thouſands, there is no doubt but that they will immediately concur in it, and that through their influence a dreſs which, as has been ſhewn, combines all the attractions of grace and elegance, every opportunity for a diſplay of taſte and genius in a ſelection of the patterns, or an aſſortment of the colours, that it is poſſible to conceive in any kind of texture, with a dignity peculiar to itſelf, will once more become the predominant faſhion.

Having ſlightly expatiated upon the riſe of the ſilk manufacture, and taken a much fuller and more comprehenſive view of its commercial, and conſequently

quently fiſcal advantages; having conſidered it as a ſource of employment for thouſands, of opulence to individuals, and wealth to the nation; as capable of being formed into habiliments certainly the moſt attractive of any of the adventitious decorations of the fair ſex; I ſhall briefly ſtate the preſent ſituation of its numerous manufacturers.

Upon this ſubject, if you, Ladies, had not from your own knowledge, and from even my faint repreſentation, anticipated that the diſtreſs of the ſilk manufacturers muſt be great indeed, I might be much more diffuſe; but I am ſure you will eaſily conceive that the prepoſſeſſion (with which you are too well acquainted) for cotton in preference to ſilk has cauſed the latter to languiſh and decline, which has not only reduced, as I have already obſerved, thouſands and tens of thouſands of perſons to the utmoſt indigence, but has cauſed many men of opulence and ſenſibility to withdraw their fortunes from a trade which had long ceaſed to yield any advantage, and in which they were forced to be hourly ſpectators of the diſtreſs of their artiſans, without being able to afford them that permanent relief which their feelings dictated, but which can only be adminiſtered by employment.

To this may be added a conſideration ſtill, if poſſible, more important, which is, that if the art of weaving ſilks ſhould be entirely loſt, as there is great reaſon to fear, from its preſent ſtagnation, it will be in this kingdom; the policy of the French, who know its importance, will take care to keep it alive in their country. Already they are, from local circumſtances, enabled to underſell us in foreign markets. God forbid that the time ſhould ever arrive that they ſhould be called upon to ſupply us! that the Ladies, after ſuffering an elegant manufacture to be annihilated at home, ſhould eagerly deſire to have its productions from abroad!

Laſt winter, owing to the ſcarcity of employment, and the dearneſs of every neceſſary of life, was indeed a melancholy one. The preſſure upon this diſtrict was ſuch, that even the comparatively opulent part of the inhabitants of Spital Fields, in particular, muſt have ſunk under the burthen of an enormous and increaſing *poors rate*, had not Government interfered, and, by timely aſſiſtance, reſcued them and their neighbouring pariſhioners of Bethnal Green from impending ruin *.

Though the Almighty has bleſſed us with abundant harveſts, and it is as generally believed as it is ardently hoped, that the next winter will not, with reſpect to the dearneſs of proviſions, preſs ſo hard upon the people as the laſt, yet in this diſtrict it is likely among the manufacturers to be as ſeverely felt: nay, from the abridgement of their ſcanty means of exiſtence by induſtry, which was even laſt winter afforded them, ſcarcity, the moſt dreadful ſpecies of ſcarcity, is, as I have before obſerved, likely to prevail; for although liberality extends her hands; though ſubſcriptions, ample as the laſt, are again entered into, it is impoſſible, through this medium, to ſupply the *wants of all*; and even if it were poſſible, ſuch a mode of ſupply is neither ſo congenial to the feelings of aſſiduous and ingenious artiſans, nor indeed ſo conſonant to the true intereſts of ſociety, as that which they acquire by their labour and ingenuity.

It is you, Ladies, that only can draw into operation the talents and induſtry of the ſilk manufacturers: it is you that can cauſe them to derive plenty from theſe, the beſt and moſt permanent of all ſources: it is you that can diſ-

* To the active exertions of that truly excellent Magiſtrate Mr Colquhoun, whoſe life is a ſeries of practical philanthrophy, the public in general hath long been obliged, as were laſt winter the pariſhes of Spital Fields and Bethnal Green in particular. His knowledge of their ſituation directed his attention towards them; and while his ſkill in manufactures enabled him to appreciate their value, and to diſcover the full extent of their diſtreſs, his active benevolence induced him aſſiduouſly to apply where only it could be granted, for that relief, the ſeaſonable application of which has not only decreaſed thoſe burthens which would ſpeedily have deſolated the diſtrict, but has enabled the Governors of the Poor of the Pariſh of Chriſt Church to enlarge their workhouſe; a meaſure which not only the health of the paupers, but the ſafety of the other inhabitants demanded, ſo as to render it capable of receiving the numerous applicants which the failure of the ſilk manufacture drives to that aſylum, without endangering their lives, and perhaps ſpreading contagion over this part of the metropolis.

penſe

penſe happineſs to their humble dwellings, protect thouſands of indigent females from thoſe temptations to which penury would render them liable, ſupport the infirm and aged, and be the means of affording bread to an immenſe infantile population.

Theſe advantages to this diſtrict, to the country, to general philanthropy, will accrue by your adoption of a faſhion which I have ſhewn, as a dreſs, will be advantageous to yourſelves, namely, the wearing ſatin and ſilk in the ſeaſon to which they are adapted; and I am certain, that when you conſider the ſubject even from this faint outline which I have only been able to ſketch of it, and fill it with the brilliant colouring of your own imaginations, your ſenſibility, patriotiſm, and benevolence, will induce you immediately to baniſh the flimſy dreſſes to which I have alluded, for at leaſt half the year, and ſubſtitute thoſe elegant textures, which the greateſt painters of every age, from Holbein down to Reynolds, have thought the moſt graceful decorations for even angelic forms, and conſequently the moſt proper appendages of terreſtrial beauties.

THE

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FOR OCTOBER 1801.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

A Tour through Germany; particularly along the Banks of the Rhine, Mayne, &c. and that Part of the Palatinate, Rhingaw, &c. uſually termed the Garden of Germany. To which is added, A conciſe Vocabulary of Familiar Phraſes, in German and Engliſh, for the Uſe of Travellers. By the Rev. Dr. Render, Native of Germany. 2 Vols. 8vo. 16s. Boards. Longman and Rees.

THIS work is one of thoſe uſeful productions of the Britiſh preſs which merit general recommendation; for it encompaſſes a wide field of deſcription, extenſive well-authenticated information, and an agreeable intermixture of mental amuſement. The Author's qualifications for the arduous taſk he aſſigned himſelf, and which he has ſucceſsfully completed, are conciſely and modeſtly ſtated in his Preface, from which we take the liberty to extract the particular circumſtances that give this tour a certain degree of ſuperiority over many other compilations on the ſame ſubject.

"Being a native of Germany, and having traverſed the whole Empire, I may naturally be deemed more competent than ſtrangers to deſcribe, with exactneſs, thoſe principalities which are the ſubſtance of my travels, having ſpent a year or two in each of them—and upon the whole of the countries deſcribed *eight* years—part of which time I was private tutor and travelling guardian to the ſon of a diſtinguiſhed perſonage. I became afterwards travelling companion of ſeveral Engliſh Gentlemen, with whom I arrived in this country. From theſe circumſtances, my readers may reaſonably anticipate, that my obſervations during my travels will not be deficient either in curioſity or intereſt. To render this work ſtill more uſeful to the Engliſh nation, I have annexed *a conciſe view of the preſent ſtate of the whole Empire*, compriſing the *population, revenues, military forces, &c.*; alſo, in the way of an appendix, *a German travelling companion*, with an Engliſh tranſ-

lation. This ſo deſirable an addition has never, to my knowledge, been given by any of my predeceſſors, though the convenience and advantage of it are ſo evident."

It cannot be expected that we ſhould accompany the Author throughout his travels; for the tables of contents to the two volumes are ſo copious, that they alone would occupy more pages than we uſually allot to the department of our monthly review of literature; we muſt, therefore, confine ourſelves to general heads, under which we ſhall exhibit ſuch ſpecimens of his deſcriptions of ſome of the principal cities of Germany—of his judicious obſervations on the manners, cuſtoms, &c. of the inhabitants—and of entertaining anecdotes, as may induce the admirers of this branch of literature, and all perſons diſpoſed to viſit this extenſive empire, to ſtudy the whole work with due attention.

In a preliminary account of the Empire, which ſerves as an introduction to the firſt volume, the following particulars are moſt worthy of notice.—"Germany contains 12,000 ſquare miles, and *twenty ſix millions* of people. It is the only country in Europe which cultivates every production neceſſary to a large and flouriſhing State: its ſituation in the heart of Europe, and the interſection of its navigable rivers, viz. Danube, Rhine, Mayne, Elbe, Oder, Weſer, and Moſel, afford all the requiſite advantages for extenſive commerce. It does not produce either coffee, tea, or ſugar: but theſe are only luxuries; and tea, which is conſidered as a neceſſary of life in England, is conſidered in Germany as a medicine, being uſed only by the ſick: honey is the ſubſtitute for ſugar, and the Germans being more particularly partial to acids than any other nation, the conſumption is but trifling.

Within the ſpace of the laſt thirty years, agriculture and induſtry have been ſyſtematically encouraged among the Germans, which has cauſed important improvements among the farmers: they are indebted chiefly to the late King of Pruſſia, Frederic II. and the Emperor Joſeph II. for their advances in commerce and domeſtic policy. Thoſe enlightened Potentates repreſſed the avaricious ſpirit of the Prieſts and Nobles, whoſe exactions ſtripped induſtrious citizens and peaſants of their hard-earned property.

The whole of Germany contains about two hundred and fifty Princes, who, with regard to the government of their reſpective eſtates, are arbitrary. The ſupreme power is in the Diet, which is compoſed of the Emperor, or, in his abſence, of his Commiſſary, and of the three Colleges of the Empire, viz. the Electoral College, that of the Princes, and that of the Imperial towns. The power of the Emperor at the Diet is not legiſlative, but merely executive: this, however, gives him much influence over its councils.

Germany is not like many other countries, as England and France for inſtance, where all imitate the manners of the capital, ſo that he who viſits the metropolis at once ſurveys the manners of the whole kingdom; whereas in the German Empire no one city influences the habits or opinions of the others; but as the country is divided into diſtinct States, ſo they exhibit diſtinct cuſtoms, opinions, and practices, within their ſeparate boundaries: for this reaſon, a traveller would do wiſely, on viſiting that country, to ſelect certain ſtations for a temporary ſtay, and thence make his excurſions into the ſurrounding provinces. When he has ſurveyed every thing moſt worthy of notice in one part, let him then remove to ſome central point for a repetition of the ſame method of obſervation within a circumference of contiguous diſtricts: thus only can he be materially improved, or truly informed of the real character of the inhabitants."

This is the plan which Dr. Render himſelf adopted, and which has enabled him to give a diſtinct and accurate account of every ſtation at which he fixed his reſidence for a conſiderable time, and of the adjacent country, including even villages, if any thing remarkable entitled them to a place in the regiſter of his excurſions.

After noticing the frank and hoſpitable reception given by the Germans in general to all foreigners, who are welcome in all their ſocieties, and amicably treated, our Author adds, that a decided preference is given to our countrymen, who never meet with coldneſs or indifference; and that if an Engliſhman wiſh for almoſt inſtant acquaintance with the firſt ranks in Germany, his being a Freemaſon will render his introduction more eaſy and agreeable to the parties as well as to himſelf, maſonry being there held in the

higheſt

higheſt eſtimation.—Some very uſeful obſervations for a traveller through the Empire are likewiſe included in the introduction.

The tour ſeems to have commenced from FRANCFORT on the MAYN, an ample deſcription of which celebrated city takes the lead in the firſt volume, and occupies a conſiderable portion of it. The ſituation of Francfort is at once delightful, and highly advantageous for commerce. It lies in the midſt of the moſt fertile part of the country, where all the riches of nature are combined with the luxuries of art; the ſtreets are ſpacious, regularly paved, and well lighted. The houſes have a ſplendid appearance, and the ſhops are well ſtocked. The inhabitants live in a coſtly ſtyle, and ſpend their money with taſte. The population, dreſs, air, and general manners of the inhabitants, ſufficiently indicate that there dwells no deſpot within their walls to impoveriſh them in ſupport of his grandeur. No city in Europe contains larger and more magnificent public buildings, elegant private houſes, and commodious inns, all built of large red ſquare ſtones. In theſe inns, or hotels, travellers of every denomination, below the rank of Sovereign Princes, make no ſcruple of eating occaſionally at the *table d'hoté*, the ordinary, which cuſtom is univerſally followed by ſtrangers from every country on the continent of Europe. The coffee-houſes are magnificent, and from morning till late at night are crowded with genteel company. Every perſon is at liberty to mix with that ſociety which he likes beſt, as there are from four to ſix rooms adapted to different amuſements; ſuch as billiards, coffee, tea, reading, converſation, and ſmoking rooms. Upon the whole, our Author is of opinion, that Francfort is one of the wealthieſt cities in all Europe, if we take into conſidera tion the cheapneſs of all the neceſſaries of life, as well as every other article, compared with the expenſiveneſs of London and other large cities. With reſpect to the richeſt claſs of inhabitants, the furniture of their houſes, their beautiful gardens, equipages, &c. exhibit a ſtate bordering on the extreme of magnificence and ſplendor. Such is the outline of the general deſcription, and in this, as well as the details, which branch out into an aſtoniſhing number and variety of ſubjects, enumerated in the table of contents, we muſt make allowance for the laudable partiality of the Author to his native country.

It is well known in all parts of Europe, that this city has two celebrated fairs annually; the firſt begins on Eaſter Tueſday, the ſecond in the middle of September; of which we have the following ſketch, as a more ample deſcription would be voluminous.—"There is, then, a conflux of people from every part of the world. All the hotels, private houſes, and even the adjacent villages, are filled with ſtrangers. At each of the *table d'hotés* of the principal inns, it is not very unuſual to meet with upwards of three hundred gueſts of different countries; Turks, Ruſſians, Engliſh, Poles, Danes, Swedes, Dutch, Americans, &c. The uſual dinner hour is one o'clock, and there are then to be ſeen people of all ranks; the nobility at that time mixing with the tradeſpeople. The dinner, which conſiſts of three courſes, is ſerved up in a moſt elegant and luxurious manner, the price for which, including a pint of wine, and one large cup of coffee, is a guilder (about *two ſhillings*); at the inferior hotels it is ſomewhat leſs. They ſup generally at eight o'clock, for which the charge is half a guilder. During the time of dinner and ſupper, a moſt excellent concert is performed by a band of the beſt muſicians, occaſionally accompanied with ſongs by Ladies; ſometimes, alſo, ſolos are played on the French horn. After ſupper, the whole company join in ſinging popular ſongs, and each individual contributes to the general mirth and happineſs of the company. Drinking of healths in Germany is entirely aboliſhed. Any perſon inadvertently doing ſo, is obliged to pay a fine equal to twopence, which is put in a ſmall tin box placed on the table for the benefit of the poor. No toaſt is allowed to be given by any perſon whatever. Every one has his ſmall or large bottle before him, and drinks as much or as little as he likes. Happy would it be were this ſalutary cuſtom introduced into many other countries!

"Six months before the fair begins, Francfort is ſupplied from all parts of the world with foreign ſtores, manufactures, &c. either by water or by land, and may be called a general depot of foreign productions. At the time of the fair, the wealthieſt merchants in the German empire come to purchaſe, by wholeſale, thoſe articles which they afterwards

afterwards ſell again to ſuch as are not able to attend it; and thus it is that Francfort ſupplies almoſt all other places on the continent of Europe. The third week of the fair is called the pay-week, when thoſe who neglect their payments are declared bankrupts, and are obliged to fly their country until their affairs are ſettled; if taken, they are put under arreſt; and bankrupts are very ſeverely dealt with in Germany.

The convents for female nobility of proteſtant families are very numerous, and their luxurious mode of living exceeds that of the firſt nobility in Germany. The Ladies are permitted to marry, and to aſſociate with the moſt noble families in the city. Every new Emperor lodges in one of theſe noble convents during his coronation and reſidence at Francfort, which is a month. Theſe edifices are the moſt magnificent that can be imagined, and their apartments are furniſhed in the moſt elegant ſtyle. Every Lady, who is introduced and admitted into ſuch convents, muſt produce a lineal genealogy of nobility. They enjoy every happineſs, and are not in the leaſt confined to any irkſome regulations. The greater part of them are well educated, and are extremely affable to their inferiors and to ſtrangers. They are generally the daughters of noble and ancient warriors; as Dukes, Counts, Marquiſſes, and Generals, &c. who at their death have not been able to leave them fortunes ſufficient for the proper ſupport of their rank in life. They have the advantage of being provided with every article of neceſſity and luxury; and enjoy likewiſe an annual income, which is frequently very conſiderable. Many of theſe Ladies dreſs in a peculiar ſtyle of elegance, and wear armorial ornaments about their necks, ſhewing the diſtinction and antiquity of their anceſtors. Others have croſſes and relics from the Holy Land, to which their families have been entitled. The ſuperiors have their orders from the Emperor. Here our traveller is deficient, in not informing his readers from what ſources the revenues are derived which ſupport theſe noble convents: we believe, each Lady carries into her convent her whole fortune, which, if ſhe dies unmarried, belongs to the community; alſo, that a part is retained if ſhe quits the convent to marry; beſides which, conſiderable legacies have been left to theſe inſtitutions by noble families whoſe near relations have enjoyed the advantages of reſiding in them: but this ſhould be explained in a future edition.

After relating the particulars of his excurſions from Francfort into the romantic country round it, we are conducted to *Mentz*, by the French called *Mayence*; and the country between Francfort and Mentz is deſcribed as one of the richeſt that can well be imagined: travellers have their choice to go by land or by water, but the latter is generally preferred by foreigners, on account of the beautiful ſcenery which the towns and villages on the banks of the Mayn preſent to their view. The deſcription of Mentz is curious, but not ſo intereſting as that of Francfort; the firſt view of it ſtrikes the eye with great grandeur, but the interior by no means correſponds with the external appearance. It is a city of great antiquity, of which the Roman hiſtorians make very early mention; and not only Roman coins, but ſtatues, altars, and inſcriptions, have been dug up in ſeveral parts of it. The Archbiſhop's palace, the cathedral, and the bridge of boats over the Rhine, are the principal objects worthy of notice. But a very affecting narrative is introduced of the ſufferings of the Proteſtants on account of their religion in this territory, and in other parts of Germany, in the laſt century.

Our Author made two excurſions with his pupils: firſt to the country adjacent to Mentz, particularly to Heſſe Darmſtadt, of which he gives a very pleaſing deſcription, with reſpect to its fertility, uncommon plenty of proviſions, the affability and hoſpitality of the inhabitants of the ſmall but delightful city, and the gaiety and ſplendor of the Court; no ſtranger, who has the appearance of a gentleman, is excluded from its diverſions, particularly the public concerts once a week at the Opera-houſe, in which the Landgrave himſelf, a very amiable Prince, diſplays his muſical talents on the violin. At theſe concerts there are about ſixty performers, who are particularly diſtinguiſhed for their excellence, and called the Landgrave's *Cognoſcenti*. They all wear a beautiful uniform, the Landgrave not excepted, which gives the orcheſtra, ſuppoſed to be the beſt in Germany, a very ſplendid and magnificent appearance.

The ſecond excurſion was through the

the greateſt part of the Palatinate, moſtly on foot, the weather being fine, and the roads good; in which we can only follow them by mentioning the principal places fully deſcribed in their journey, viz. *Worms*, *Manheim*, *Spire*, *Heidelberg*, and *Raſtadt*, where the Congreſs was held for the concluſion of a peace between Auſtria and France in 1798 without effect.

On their return to Mentz, our travellers proceeded down the Rhine in a yacht to viſit the *Rhingaw*, a beautiful diſtrict on the eaſt ſide of the Rhine, in which the vine is chiefly cultivated. It forms an amphitheatre—the banks of the river, the hills that encircle it, and the declivity of the high mountains adjacent, are thickly interſperſed with hamlets and villages, about forty being ſeen within the ſpace of twenty miles. At *Rudeſheim*, they were entertained by the Mayor with the celebration of the feaſt of Bacchus, which is annually kept about the middle of October in all the towns and villages near the Rhine, but not in all places on the ſame day, each keeping it as ſoon as the firſt bunch of grapes are ripe in their reſpective vineyards. The detail of this feſtival is given in a ſtyle that ſhews it was highly gratifying to the ſtrangers. The next day they paid a viſit to the prelate of the convent of *Erbach* in the neighbourhood; and the account of it forms one of the many ſtriking anecdotes in this work of which we promiſed to give a ſpecimen.

"I am inadequate," ſays Dr. Render, "to the taſk of deſcribing as I wiſh the life of *poverty*, as it is called, which the monks lead in this convent. It is the richeſt in all Germany; and the traveller who viſits it is aſtoniſhed at the princely and luxurious life of its inhabitants. They have an excellent pack of hounds, with a ſtable of fine hunters; apartments magnificently furniſhed; a dozen of moſt beautiful ſinging girls: and their wine cellar excites the utmoſt aſtoniſhment. A coach and four might eaſily drive round in the cellar, and turn in it with the greateſt facility. The number of large full caſks is really amazing, each being about ſeventeen or eighteen feet in height. They have ſix fine billiard tables, which are contained in three large rooms, and, beſides all this, an excellent band of muſicians. Their hoſpitality towards foreigners and ſtrangers is ſurpriſing; and a traveller ſcarcely meets with ſuch a reception in any other part of the globe. I call them *fat Monks*, there being very few among them who do not weigh ſixteen or eighteen ſtone, and ſeveral even exceed it."

The tour continues along the Rhine, the travellers landing on both ſides; and there is not a city, town, village, caſtle, fort, or ancient ruin, which is not noticed; and the principal places amply deſcribed, with remarks and obſervations, particularly *Coblentz*, *Neuweid*, and *Bonn*; the departure from the laſt for Cologne cloſes the firſt volume.

Three Songs tranſlated into Engliſh with the muſic; the firſt intitled *Love and Wine*; the ſecond, *the Freemaſons Song*, adopted in all the German lodges; the third, called *Rheniſh Wine*, ſung at the feaſt of Bacchus, with the German originals, are annexed to this volume.

M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Hiſtory of HELVETIA; containing the Riſe and Progreſs of the FEDERATIVE REPUBLICS to the Middle of the Fifteenth Century. By Francis Hare Naylor, Eſq. Two Volumes, 8vo. 16s. Boards. Mawman.

(Concluded from Page 193.)

A RETROSPECTIVE view of the hiſtory to the period with which the firſt volume cloſed, and an examination of the reſpective views of the different cantons in acceding to the alliance, are juſtly conſidered by our Author as eſſential to the elucidation of the principles upon which they acted in the important tranſactions that remain to be related: accordingly, the preſent volume opens with theſe ſubjects, introduced by the following general obſervation.

There is one ſtriking and characteriſtic feature which diſtinguiſhes the emancipation of the Swiſs from all other revolutionary changes which are recorded in the annals of mankind. The reader will eaſily perceive that we allude to the unexampled moderation and prudence of their conduct, in a ſituation when moderation and pru-

dence are leaſt to be expected. Even during the firſt fervour of recovered liberty, we diſcover no ſymptoms of that ſanguinary and vindictive ſpirit which has ſo often tarniſhed the nobleſt cauſe.

The union of the firſt confederates was eſtabliſhed upon two leading principles, viz. mutual protection againſt the aggreſſion of any external foe; and the revival of their ancient conſtitution, under which they enjoyed, amongſt others, this important privilege, guaranteed to them by the forms of the Germanic conſtitution—"that no innovation could take place in the internal government of any Canton, unleſs its conſent was previouſly obtained." To theſe two points were all the wiſhes and all the views of the firſt confederates reſtricted. Beyond the tranquil enjoyment of domeſtic comfort and perſonal ſecurity, their humble ambition beheld nothing attracting. All feudal rights were reſpected; all due allegiance to the Imperial throne preſerved inviolate. A conduct founded upon ſuch principles of moderation was dictated by hearts untainted by luxury, and unſeduced by intereſt—it threw the whole odium of the war upon the houſe of Auſtria, it rendered all the Imperial towns jealous of Albert.

The ſituation of the other Cantons, at the time of their acceſſion to the league, was in many reſpects different. Thus the objects of the alliance were gradually extended, as the circumſtances or ambition of its members demanded other precautions, or inſpired other views. Theſe views are explained; and it appears, that, in our Author's opinion, the Foreſt Cantons acted upon the pureſt principles: their object was *ſecurity*; that of *Berne* and *Zurie*, *aggrandizement*.

One principle, however, was common to all the Cantons; they equally ſtruggled for the preſervation of their liberties. Thus was the Houſe of Auſtria their natural and hereditary foe; the point to which their attention was unremittingly directed; for without the ſupport of that powerful family, the whole ſwarm of petty tyrants which eſpouſed the cauſe of ariſtocracy were objects rather of ſcorn than terror.

We now proceed in the hiſtory.—The pacification with Albert, Duke of Auſtria, which had taken place at the time when the union of the eight Cantons was completed, was but of ſhort duration; for in 1355, under a frivolous pretext that the Swiſs had violated the treaty, by renewing their alliance with Glaris, he renewed the war, into the details of which we cannot enter; ſuffice it to mention, that at a Diet of the Empire held at Ratiſbon the following year, the validity of the Helvetic union was publicly acknowledged; and the majority of the German States having declared that it was by no means conſidered to be a juſt cauſe for war, the Duke found himſelf abandoned by the Emperor Charles IV. who at firſt had eſpouſed his cauſe; the ſiege of Zuric was raiſed, his army was diſperſed, and an accommodation with the Zurickers enſued, which was diſapproved by the other confederates, and the Duke prepared for a freſh war againſt Zug and Glaris, which alarmed the other Cantons, whoſe forces took poſſeſſion of the defiles of Zug, regarded as the keys of Switzerland, before an Auſtrian army could approach: an armiſtice was then concluded; and Albert died ſoon after at Vienna: diſappointed ambition, added to the natural irritability of his temper, had haſtened his end.

Leopold, the ſon and ſucceſſor of Albert, inherited his father's ambition, and enmity to the Swiſs confederacy; a ſeries of attempts to deſtroy it, ſupported by the Princes and Nobility adherents to the Houſe of Auſtria, involved him in a continual ſyſtem of warfare againſt the Helvetic States, to which he fell a victim, being ſlain in the famous battle of *Sempach*. The circumſtantial narratives of this aſtoniſhing victory, and of the battle of *Næfels*, ſtill more glorious for the Swiſs, as it was obtained with the loſs of only *fifty-five men*, whilſt no leſs than *two thouſand five hundred* of their enemies fell upon the field of battle, are the moſt intereſting of the numerous events detailed in this volume, as they produced ſoon after a truce, in 1389, originally confined to the term of ſeven years, but prolonged, in 1394, to twenty more; and in 1412, ſtill further for fifty. "Thus ended the memorable conteſt between the Houſe of Auſtria and the Helvetic States, after having continued during the greateſt part of a century. They now ranked among the free States of Europe;" and this is the period at which our Author cloſes his hiſtory. He terms it the *heroic period*, which will bear a compariſon with the proudeſt annals

annals of any nation. But he prefixes the following melancholy remark to the beautiful ſummary of the ſtate of the country at this happy era.

"Should we ever reſume our pen, a leſs pleaſing ſubject remains to be diſcuſſed. In the ſequel of Helvetic hiſtory, the human character appears under a more common form—the votary of intereſt, and the victim of diſcordant paſſion.

"For the preſent, however, we leave Helvetia in the enjoyment of happineſs which has ſeldom been the lot of mortality. *Rhætia* was at length united with *Glaris*. The Appenzellers were rewarded, for their generous ſtruggle, by the friendſhip and alliance of the confederates. The juriſdiction of *Uri* extended to the ſouthern ſide of the St. Gothard, and filled the puſillanimous minds of the Italian deſpots with terror and diſmay. *Schweitz*, deſervedly venerated as the parent of Helvetic liberty, was equally the dread and admiration of ſurrounding nations. While *Unterwalden* was remarkable for its rigid adherence to all thoſe ancient virtues which animated the founders of the Helvetic league. By the acquiſition of independence, both *Zug* and *Glaris* had obtained the ultimate object of their wiſhes, and by their integrity, their courage, and their moderation, they rendered themſelves worthy of ſo great a bleſſing. An extenſive commerce, the child of freedom, had given wealth and proſperity to *Lucerne*, *Berne*, and *Zuric*, which the energy of their councils, and the courage of their troops, ſeemed likely to maintain. This was the golden age of the Confederacy."

With great deference to our Author, we ſubmit an opinion, that the ſad reverſe of manners and degeneracy of the Swiſs, which he laments, did not take place till nearly the middle of the next century: that the bravery and virtue of the confederates was as conſpicuous in the Burgundian war (1477) as at any preceding period; and that "the golden age of the Confederacy" may be extended, at all events, to the time of the complete union of the Thirteen Cantons, forming the well known Swiſs Republic: we therefore hope for a continuation of this hiſtory, which in its preſent ſtate we will not ſay is imperfect, but, moſt aſſuredly, it is unfiniſhed.

A map will likewiſe be a conſiderable improvement to a future edition, which, from the general merit of the work, we have reaſon to expect, will ſoon be required.

Incorporated with the progreſs of the confederacy, a variety of other hiſtorical tranſactions are introduced in this volume; ſuch as, Schiſms in the Romiſh Church—Corruptions of the Papal Government.—Proceedings of the Council of Piſa—Of the Council of Conſtance—the Trial and Martyrdom of John Huſs and Jerome of Prague—The Council of Bâle—Union of the Greek and Latin Churches, &c. &c. &c.; of which no adequate idea can be formed, but by attending to their connexion with the affairs of Switzerland.

A view of the manners which prevailed in the Helvetic States, and the adjacent countries, during the courſe of the fifteenth century, in which the reader will find ſeveral curious and entertaining anecdotes, concludes this ſecond; which we earneſtly hope will not be the laſt volume of a hiſtory our Author is ſo well qualified to continue. M.

Jacobiniſm. A Poem. 4to. G. and W. Nicol. 1801. 3s. 6d.

ASSAILED as Great Britain has been by open foes and concealed traitors, by every effort of power and every artifice of deceit, it muſt afford great ſatisfaction to all real friends of their country to find, that neither fraud nor force have been able to make any material impreſſion, or do any real injury to the Britiſh Conſtitution. The times are, however, ſtill critical, and require every degree of attention; vigilance ſhould not be relaxed. The enemy, though depreſſed, is ſtill living, and ready to avail himſelf of every accident; and the ſame rancour againſt order and eſtabliſhment is ſtill to be found, prompt to act, and watchful to ſeize the opportunity. Viewing the preſent ſtate of things with anxiety, and confiding in the wiſdom of our rulers to avert the machinations equally of the Atheiſt and the Republican, we turn our attention to the poem before us, which, for accuracy of deſcription, power of numbers, harmony of verſification, and juſtneſs of thinking, has not

not been excelled by any poet of the preſent day.

The Author eſcaped from London in a favoured hour, retreats to his native village, Sunning, where he indulges his imagination with the recollection of paſt ſcenes in the early part of life. From thence he conſiders the ſtate of poetry, and the neglect of the profeſſors of the art, and adds,

" For bold achievements on th' adventurous courſe,
To train at once the jockey and the horſe;
To mould, with cautious art, the gilded lure,
Some venal borough's ſuffrage to ſecure;
To pant for breath in Aſtley's vulgar clime,
Or friſk and ſport in Gordon's ſphere ſublime:
The magic ſtrains of Handel's muſe to ſhun,
From Nature, Shakeſpeare, and from Senſe, to run;
To hang in rapture o'er a tortur'd note,
Convuls'd and dying in an eunuch's throat,
Theſe ſtamp the features of the modern day,
The proud diſtinctions of the great and gay."

He then takes a view of the three great ſupporters of the Atheiſtical ſchool, Voltaire, Rouſſeau, and Weiſhaupt, and deſcribes the enormities committed in France, and by Frenchmen in other countries, contraſting their conduct with that of Engliſhmen during the late important and arduous conteſt; a conteſt we fear, notwithſtanding the peace concluded, is not yet at an end, but which will require and call forth every energy of the country.

The following lines, with which the poem concludes, will remind the reader of the beſt manner of Goldſmith:

" Helvetian vales! * where Freedom fix'd her ſway,
And all the ſocial virtues lov'd to ſtray;
Soft bliſsful ſeats of undiſturb'd repoſe,
Rever'd, for ages, by contending foes,
What envious demon, ranging to deſtroy,
Has marr'd your ſports, and clos'd your ſongs of joy!
What horrid yells the affrighted ear aſſail!
What ſcreams of terror load the paſſing gale!
See ruffian hordes with tiger-rage advance, [France!
The ſhame of manhood, and the boaſt of
See trampled, cruſh'd, and torn, in luſtful ſtrife,
The loathing virgin, and indignant wife!
While wanton carnage ſweeps each crowded wood, [with blood!
And all the mountain torrents ſwell'd
Lo! where yon cliff projects its length of ſhade [is laid!
O'er fields of death ſome wounded chief
Around the deſolated ſcene he throws
A look, that ſpeaks inſufferable woes;

* Since the time of Francis I. the Swiſs Cantons have been the friends and allies of France. Their manners were ſimple, and untainted with luxury; their minds were as enlightened as thoſe of any people in Europe; their religion was mild; their attachment to their government was ſtrong; and they loved their country with a degree of tenderneſs and enthuſiaſm which ſcarcely any other nation has ever diſplayed. In a word, they were brave, well-informed, virtuous, and happy. Yet this delightful paradiſe, theſe peaceful regions, were deſtined to become a ſcene of rapine and of blood.

Though the plots and machinations of the French had divided the Swiſs, previous to their infamous and unprovoked invaſion of that country, nothing but force could oblige the latter to ſurrender their independence. Had the French paid any regard to the law of nations, had they acted like men of honour, had they not had recourſe to the moſt atrocious artifices, the Swiſs would have made a formidable reſiſtance. The common people were not ſo eaſily ſeduced as in other nations: they were indeed deceived; but when they ſaw that nothing but conqueſt and plunder could ſatisfy the French, they made a noble and gallant defence. The old and the young exerted themſelves to the utmoſt. Even the women diſplayed the moſt heroic courage, and performed prodigies of valour. But the unfortunate Swiſs were overpowered by ſuperiority of numbers; they were maſſacred in thouſands; and the remainder were ſcattered and compelled to yield. The French committed the moſt wanton barbarities. They laid the towns and villages in aſhes; confiſcated the eccleſiaſtical and feudal property; deſtroyed the liberty of the preſs; demanded a requiſition of young men; raviſhed, and in many inſtances murdered, the women; and turned the beautiful and happy country of Switzerland into a deſert!

Then

Then ſtarting from his trance of dumb deſpair, [air :—
Thus vents his anguiſh to the fleeting
" Dear native hills, amidſt whoſe wood-land maze [days,
I paſs'd the tranquil morning of my
On whoſe green tops malignant planets ſcowl, [howl ;
Where hell-hounds ravage, and the furies
Though chang'd, deform'd, ſtill, ſtill ye meet my view,
Yet ſtill are left to hear my laſt adieu !
My friends, my children ! gor'd with many a wound, [guin'd ground,
Whoſe mangled bodies ſtrew the enſan-
To parch and ſtiffen in the blaze of day,
Conſign'd to vultures, and to wolves a prey, [feel
Your toils are paſt ; no more ye wake to
Luſt's ſavage gripe, or Rapine's reeking ſteel ! [was given,
And Thou, to whom my wedded faith
On earth my ſolace, and my hope in heaven,
Approv'd in manhood, as in youth ador'd,
Belov'd while living, as in death deplor'd,
O ſtay thy flight ! around this dreary ſhore
A moment hover—and we part no more—
O'er thy poor corſe thy bleeding huſband hangs, [gering pangs—
Counts all thy wounds, and feels thy lin-
O righteous Father ! Thou, whoſe foſt'ring care
Suſtains creation, hear my dying prayer !
Look down, look down on this devoted land, [hand !
O'er my poor country ſtretch thy ſaving
O let the blood, that, ſtreaming to the ſkies, [ſuffice !
Still flows in torrents—let that blood
To thee the dreadful recompence belongs— [wrongs ;—
To thy juſt vengeance I conſign my
O vindicate the rights of Nature's ſway,
And ſweep the monſters from the bluſhing day !"

Obſervations on the Winds and Monſoons ; illuſtrated with a Chart, and accompanied with Notes geographical and meteorological. By James Capper, formerly Colonel and Comptroller of the Army and Fortification Accompts on the Coaſt of Coromandel. 4to. Debrett. 1801. 15s.

THIS uſeful, ingenious, and novel performance embraces more ſubjects than the title page promiſes. The principal objects are treated with accuracy and intelligence, and promiſe to be of conſiderable advantage to the merchant, to the mariner, and to the cultivator of the ſoil. The ſubjects may be conſidered as new ; and the Author modeſtly obſerves, that " theſe hints" or ſuggeſtions, ſuch as they now appear to be, are ſubmitted to the conſideration of the public, with no idle pertinacity of opinion : they are intended, and I truſt not abſolutely in vain, for the benefit of mankind in general. So far, therefore, from feeling diſpleaſed at the detection of any errors, it is my wiſh to propoſe a free and candid diſcuſſion of a ſubject in which every human being is intereſted. All I ſhall ever inſiſt upon is the truth of my own facts. Theſe I am confident are indiſputable, as far as they go : and it will truly afford me the greateſt ſatisfaction to ſee them hereafter employed, as perhaps they may be, to much greater advantage."

We remember to have ſeen " A Treatiſe on the Monſoons in Eaſt India," by Captain Thomas Forreſt, printed at Calcutta about twenty years ſince.

The Beauties of England and Wales ; or, Delineations topographical, hiſtorical, and deſcriptive. Vol. I. By John Britton and Edward Wedlake Brayley. 8vo. Vernor and Hood, &c. 13s.

This is the firſt part of a work which, if completed in a manner equal to the ſpecimen, will do credit to the joint authors. It contains the deſcription of three counties, Bedfordſhire, Berkſhire, and Buckinghamſhire, drawn up with perſpicuity, and ſufficiently copious. It appears alſo to be compiled from the moſt authentic documents, and has the advantage of the lateſt authorities. As a guide through theſe counties, it will be found very uſeful, and in the cloſet will afford conſiderable entertainment. It is ornamented with thirteen plates, beſides the vignette in the title page, all beautifully executed. We think it would add much to the value of the work if each county had a map of its limits. At preſent they are much wanted.

The Juvenile Traveller ; containing the Remarks of a Family during a Tour through the principal States and Kingdoms of Europe : with an Account of their Inhabitants, Natural Productions,

and Curioſities. By Priſcilla Wakefield. 12mo. Darton and Harvey. 4s. 6d.

This work is intended for the uſe of young perſons. It is obſerved by the Compiler, that children advanced beyond infancy ſhould be acquainted with the prominent features in the character and manners of other countries; with their chief cities and moſt celebrated buildings; and have a general idea of the face of nature in different climates: but as books of travels are not written for children, they are generally unfit for their peruſal. To furniſh them, therefore, with a work at once uſeful and entertaining, the Compiler has availed herſelf of the travels of Brydone, Cox, Moore, Radcliffe, Southey, Thickneſſe, and others, and formed the preſent performance, which is likely to engage the attention of young readers, and anſwer the end propoſed.

LYCOPHRON's CASSANDRA.

L. 626—629.

Ἃς [στήλας] οὔτις ἀνδρῶν ἐκ βίας καυχήσεται
Μετοχλίσας ὀλίγον· ἢ γὰρ ἀπτέρως
Αὐταὶ παλιμπόρευτον ἵξονται βάσιν,
Ἀνδὴρ' ἀπέζοις ἴχνεσιν δατούμεναι.

Quas [ſtatuas] nemo per vim gloriabitur
Vel parum dimoviſſe, etenim citò
Ipſæ reducem ibunt greſſum,
Mancis terentes litora veſtigiis.

DIOMEDE's travels and adventures, after his return from Troy, are here foretold. Perſecuted by one deity, and protected by another, he at length ſettled in Italy. Daunus, king of Apulia, had promiſed to reward his ſervices, either with the ſpoils, or with the territories, which his valour had obtained. But Alœnus, Diomede's brother, who had been appointed umpire, adjudged the conquered lands to himſelf, and aſſigned the ſpoils to his brother. Incenſed at this deciſion of Alœnus, who had thus deprived him of his portion of the lands, Diomede denounced his curſes on the country. Theſe denunciations were reſented by Daunus, who broke the ſtatues of Diomede, and threw them into the ſea. But they quickly recovered their former ſituation, and no human force could afterwards diſplace them

The ſecond line is deficient in its feet. This defect ſome of the commentators ſaw, and ſubſtituted ὀλίζον for ὀλίγον. Thus have they reſtored the metre, but left the expreſſion feeble as they found it. *No* one, ſays Caſſandra, ſhall boaſt of his having removed theſe ſtatues by force, ὀλίγον, a little. Perhaps we ought to read, μηδ'ὀλίγον, *not* a little, ne paululùm quidèm.

Μετοχλίσας μηδ'ὀλίγον· ἢ γὰρ ἀπτέρως—

The words, οὔτις ἀνδρῶν ἐκ βίας, are thus elegantly turned by Virgil; *Vis ut nulla virûm.*

It is well known, that, in Greek, the negation is ſtrengthened by a double negative. Thus, by the inſertion of the negative particle μηδὲ, after οὔτις and before ὀλίγον, ſtrength appears to be given to the expreſſion, and to the metre its completion. Thus Lycophron writes in other places. L. 445.

Ὡς μὴ βλέπωσι, μηδὲ νερτέρων ἕδρας
Δύντες, φόνῳ λουσθέντας ἀλλήλων τάφους.

Canter's correſpondent Latin words are not always judiciouſly ſelected. Δατούμεναι, which he renders by *terentes*, implies rather to divide than to rub. Ἐνδατουμένη, L. 155, ſignifies cutting-into, or *dividing* with the teeth τὸν ὠλενίτην χόνδρον. Δατούμεναι here means *dividing*, as a ploughſhare divides the ſoil. The impetuoſity, with which theſe

theſe ſtatues returned to their former ſite, is ſtrongly and clearly expreſſed by the effects they produced. In their progreſs back they *cleaved the ſurfaces* of the land and water. Bertrand renders ἀνδρα by *undas*, Canter by *litora*. The ſame word, according to theſe tranſlators, ſignifies land and water. It moſt probably means the *ſurfaces* of *both*. This ſenſe the word admits, and the paſſage demands.

R.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 23.

MR. LACY, jun. (who performed *Hamlet* one night laſt ſeaſon) appeared at Covent Garden Theatre, in the character of *Sir Philip Blandford*, in *Speed the Plough*. Coming after Mr. Pope in this part was againſt a new candidate for favour. He, however, acquitted himſelf with ſome credit.

30. A Mrs. BEVERLEY made her *début* at the ſame Theatre, as *Cherry*, in *The Beaux Stratagem*. She is an agreeable figure, has a pleaſing countenance, and performed the part with ſo much vivacity, archneſs, and eaſe, as to obtain conſiderable applauſe. She is the wife, we underſtand, of the Comedian of the ſame name, who made his *entrée* at that Theatre laſt ſeaſon.—We ſhall juſt obſerve, that there are ſome paſſages in this entertaining Comedy, which ought to be ſoftened down, or wholly removed, to render it a proper exhibition for the riſing generation: theſe alterations would be a laudable labour, and at the ſame time give very little trouble.

OCT. 3. The re-appearance of Mrs. BILLINGTON at Covent Garden Theatre, after an abſence of ſeven years, drew a crowded houſe. *Mandane*, in *Artaxerxes*, was the part choſen for her firſt performance; and well did ſhe anſwer the popular expectation from her talents; for ſhe not only eſtabliſhed her claim to pre-eminence, as the moſt accompliſhed ſinger that the Britiſh ſtage has ever poſſeſſed, but evinced powers, taſte, judgment, and ſcience, that may juſtly entitle her to contend for the palm with the moſt celebrated performers of the Italian ſchool.

8. Mrs. BILLINGTON made her firſt appearance at Drury-lane in the ſame character of *Mandane*. It is *ſaid*, that her engagement for alternately performing at both houſes till April next, is on terms equal to 2000l. at each Theatre; that is to ſay, 1500l. and a benefit to be guaranteed at 500l.—HOW ARE WE RUINED!!

The ſame evening, a new Drama was preſented at Covent Garden Theatre, under the title of "INTEGRITY," the characters being as follow:

Herman	Mr. H. SIDDONS.
Albert	Mr. BRUNTON.
Edward	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Woolſtan	Mr. MURRAY.
Uncle of Albert	Mr. CORY.
Waiter	Mr. BLANCHARD.
The Mother of Herman	Miſs CHAPMAN.
Julia	Miſs MURRAY.
Helen	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Flora	Mrs. MATTOCKS.

The hero (Herman) is a lawyer living in the capital of ſome petty Prince of the Empire. Left in the moſt deſtitute circumſtances by his father, with an aged mother and an amiable ſiſter depending entirely upon him for ſupport; his piety is unbounded; and, for the ſake of thoſe who are dear to him, he labours indefatigably, and abſtains from every amuſement. But his deſire to make money is greatly ſubordinate to his philanthropy. To right the injured, to reſcue the oppreſſed, to protect the helpleſs, is the grand object of his life. His virtue is expoſed to the moſt dreadful temptations, but always returns victorious from the ſtruggle.

There is a kind of double plot, in both parts of which he takes a ſhare. His ſiſter has two lovers, the one rich, the other a young man perſecuted by his father, and obliged to hide himſelf in obſcurity under a borrowed name. For the ſake of her mother, who is pining in indigence, ſhe reſolves to give her hand to the former, though the latter has long been maſter of her heart. The rich Edward, however, ſoon proves unworthy, and among other things tries to prevail upon the Advocate to undertake

undertake the cauſe of one of his friends, who wiſhed unjuſtly to poſſeſs himſelf of an eſtate belonging to his nephew. Our hero ſpurns at this propoſal with indignation; and ſoon after diſcovers that the youth, whom it was wiſhed he ſhould be inſtrumental in ruining, was Albert Botz, the diſguiſed lover of his ſiſter. For a while vice is triumphant. The diſappointed uncle applies to the Governor, (whom the Advocate had formerly grievouſly offended by ſupporting the cauſe of a poor ſoldier, who had brought an action againſt him to compel him to pay a juſt debt) and finds means to have him arreſted, laid in priſon, and afterwards baniſhed.—He has not paſſed the frontiers, however, before Edward, who had become ſenſible of his errors, brings him a letter from the reigning Duke, by which he is recalled, and deſired to hope to be ſpeedily recompenſed for all his ſufferings. An angel had been ſucceſsfully interceding in his favour. This beautiful and accompliſhed female had been married to an old, ſurly, jealous huſband, who was the unnatural father of Albert. As her huſband had lately died, ſhe had come to town in ſearch of her ſtep-ſon, and had diſcovered the machinations of his uncle. Theſe ſhe determines to counteract, and in the courſe of her laudable endeavours ſhe has an interview with the paragon of lawyers, our hero. She not only admires his talents, and pities his ſufferings, but feels emotions excited by his preſence ſtill more powerful and intereſting. About three years before, when on a journey with her huſband, ſhe had been ſaved from imminent danger by a gallant ſtudent of law, who afterwards ſhed his blood for her ſake in a duel with her tyrant. She now finds this vindicator of innocence to be the man. They had never ſpoke, and her face had never once been unveiled; they had contracted, nevertheleſs, a mutual paſſion, and ſhe, being now free from her fetters, reſolves to offer him her hand. Having, therefore, got, by her favour with the Prince, his enemies diſgraced, and himſelf recalled, ſhe dreſſes herſelf as ſhe appeared on the memorable night when he beheld her near the univerſity, and preſents herſelf before him. She ſays, that ſhe could bear the cruelty of her huſband no longer, and had come to throw herſelf under his protection. The virtuous Herman delivers a long declamation againſt adultery, and tells her to return to her lawful Lord. This is the laſt ſcene in which any thing is ſaid. There is another, but all is dumb ſhow:—a hall is ſplendidly lighted up; on the ſides are ſeen the ſoldier with his eight children, together with other objects of our hero's beneficence, and in front Herman himſelf with his fair widow, Albert and Helen, the reformed Edward, the old mother, &c. &c. and the curtain abruptly falls.

This account of the fable precludes the neceſſity of ſaying more, than that the chief merit which this [Anglo-German] Play poſſeſſed was that of *morality*. It cannot, therefore, be wondered at, that, after a ſecond performance, it was laid on the ſhelf.

Yet it may, perhaps, hereafter be in ſome degree memorable, as having introduced Mr. HENRY SIDDONS (ſon of the Melpomene of our day) to a London audience. This young Actor made his firſt appearance in the character of *Herman*, which he performed with great feeling and diſcrimination. Though young, he appears an adept in his art; and every part of his action, voice, and demeanor, beſpeak the ſchool in which he has received his theatrical education. He alternately reminds us of his uncles John and Charles Kemble, whoſe manners and tone of voice he appears to have carefully ſtudied. His features bear a ſtriking reſemblance to thoſe of his mother; and in ſtature and ſhape he is not very unlike his junior uncle. He was throughout much applauded, but was particularly ſucceſsful in paſſages which required delicacy of expreſſion.

Mr. CORY, from Drury-lane, made his firſt appearance at this Theatre, in the part of the cruel uncle, which he performed with applauſe.

The other characters of the piece were made the moſt of by the reſpective performers. The following were the Prologue and Epilogue to this Drama, the latter of which was loudly applauded, and even encored, but, of courſe, not repeated *.

* For many years, only one inſtance occurs to our recollection, of an Epilogue being delivered twice on the ſame evening: it was one ſpoken by Mrs. Jordan at Drury lane two or three years ago: we believe, to *The Secret*.

The

PROLOGUE.

Written by Mr. T. DIBDIN.

Spoken by Mr. BRUNTON.

WHERE Commerce hourly wafts a countleſs ſtore [ſhore;
Of wealth, from ev'ry clime and ev'ry
Here, where on INDUSTRY ſhe loves to ſmile, [vour'd Iſle,
And deck, with many a gem, her fa-
Long may ſhe reign—by Freedom check'd alone,
Her *Crown*, *Succeſs*—*Integrity* her *Throne!*
Integrity, the Britiſh Merchant's guide,
And every true-born child of Britain's pride! [names our Play,
That ore from Virtue's mine, which
Meets with reſpect your *critical* aſſay:
If *ſterling*, we *demand* your warm applauſe— [Laws.
You muſt ſupport what beſt ſupports *your*
And *they* are *prov'd*, by ev'ry cauſe you try,
To owe their *being* to *Integrity*.
Well may ſuch Laws to fame and fortune raiſe [praiſe;
Whoe'er they honour with the meed of
And *one* of thoſe, one by your judgment plac'd [grac'd;
High in the rank by genuine Talent
One who ſo oft has charm'd your liſt'ning ears, [with tears;"
While mimic ſorrow "drown'd the Stage
Whoſe magic powers—but needleſs 'twere to tell [well:
What your approving *hands* can ſpeak ſo
She here entruſts, of juſtice well aſſur'd,
The Scion of a *Plant by you matur'd*;
He, trembling, begg'd I'd venture to requeſt [reſt.
You'd *praiſe* what *pleaſes*, and *forgive* the
I, to encourage, told the frighten'd elf,
"The blood of DOUGLAS ſhould protect itſelf:"
But *he*, in ſpite of ev'ry anxious fear,
Looks wiſely for the beſt protection here.

DIALOGUE EPILOGUE.

Written by Mr. T. DIBDIN.

Spoken by Mrs. MATTOCKS and Miſs MURRAY.

JULIA.

THAT the Stage is a mirror, we all know for certain—

FLORA.

Yes, Ma'am, it is written ſo over the curtain.

JULIA.

What a charming *large* glaſs, 'tis no wonder the Graces [faces:
So often come here to behold their fair
It takes in all follies, copies ev'ry complexion, [room for *reflection*.
And you'll all of you own, there's fine
To-night, on its ſurface, with wonder you ſaw [the Law;
An honeſt, plain-ſpoken young Man of
He refus'd a rich fee—

FLORA.

And a beautiful laſs.

JULIA.

And as all this you only beheld in the glaſs, [can ſee
We're come juſt to look if perchance we
The perſon reflected—ſure that can't be he.

FLORA.

That—no, Ma'am, he ſits with his muſcles ſo ſteady, [already.
A body might ſwear that *he's* married

JULIA.

That ſpruce man in black——

FLORA.

With ſharp noſe and wide ſtare!
No; *he'd* refuſe nothing that came to *his* ſhare. [juſt move your fan—
Stay—yonder—pray, Ma'am, will you

JULIA.

As I hope for a huſband, you've found out the man. [Youth,
By thoſe features, I'm ſure an ingenuous
Who vaſtly admires honour, candour, and truth; [wrong, I confeſs.
By thoſe eyes, half caſt down—no, I'm

FLORA.

Lord, Ma'am, *he's* admiring *himſelf* and his *dreſs*.

JULIA.

Well, it's ſtrange we can't find—yet the reaſon is plain, [vain.
To look but for *one* ſuch an Hero were
Our glaſs reflects *many* who Virtue revere,
And Virtue can never be ſingular *here*.
May its beams oft illumine the mirror before you; [fluence o'er you;
May its bleſſings diffuſe their beſt in-
While Folly, abaſh'd, ſhall retire at the ſight [ev'ry night.
Of the worth that's reflected from *you*
[*Exit*.

FLORA.

So much for *Reflections*—ere *I* bid adieu,
I'll leave a moſt pleaſing reflection for *you*:—

'Tis, that Plenty ſhall crown ev'ry year with increaſe,
While from War's dreadful toil our lov'd heroes ſhall ceaſe,
And receive their reward in the boſom of *Peace*.

[*Exit.*

12. *Mr. H. Siddons* performed the part of *Hamlet*, and gave to it an intereſt which could ſcarcely have been expected from ſo young an Actor. His firſt interview with the Ghoſt, and the cloſet-ſcene with his mother, were extremely well managed; and, with a little attention to the due modulation of his voice, we doubt not his becoming a very diſtinguiſhed performer.

14. At Covent Garden, a new Muſical After-Piece, in three parts, was performed under the title of "THE ESCAPES; or, *The Water Carrier*." The principal characters as follow:

Count Armand	Mr. INCLEDON.
Michelli	Mr. FAWCETT.
Antonio	Mr. TOWNSEND.
Daniel	Mr. SIMMONS.
Semos	Mr. ATKINS.
Firſt Officer	Mr. HILL.
Conſtantia	Miſs DIXON.
Angelina	Miſs HOWELLS.
Marcellina	Miſs WHEATLEY.
Bridemaid	Mrs. BASTERS.

The ſcene lies in France, and the events of the piece are ſuppoſed to have happened during the Adminiſtration of Cardinal Mazarine in that country.

Count Armand, a Member of the Parliament of Paris, diſapproving of ſome meaſures of the Cardinal, preſumed to expreſs his cenſure; but the reſentment of the Miniſter being ſeconded by his power, the Count and his wife are obliged to fly. A proclamation had been made, ſetting a reward of 6000 crowns upon the Count, taken alive or dead. In this ſituation they are protected by Michelli, a water-bearer. The Cardinal's Italian guards, eager for the reward, track the Count to Michelli's houſe. By the advice of Michelli, the Count puts on an old night-cap, gets into bed, and paſſes for the dying father of the water-bearer; and Conſtantia, the wife of the Count, for the water-bearer's daughter. Antonio, the water bearer's ſon, is going to a neighbouring village to be married, and the Counteſs takes the paſs intended for Antonio's ſiſter, and accompanies him. The deſcription of the paſs does not correſpond with her perſon, and ſhe is oppoſed in her hopes of getting over the draw-bridge. The Officer, however, at length ſuffers her to paſs. Michelli then appears with his water-carriage, but is not ſuffered to paſs the bridge. The ſoldiers, ſuſpecting that he knows the retreat of the Count, offer him a thouſand crowns to diſcover it. He pretends to comply, perſuades them to go into the guard-room, and ſelect all the determined men they can find, to aſſiſt in ſeizing the Count. While they are gone, he opens his caſk, which contains the Count, who iſſues forth, and paſſes the frontier. Antonio, the water-bearer's ſon, leads the Count and his Lady through bye-ways to the cottage of his intended father-in-law. The ſoldiers, ſtill in purſuit of the Count, reach the ſame place. In this extremity, the Count hides himſelf in a hollow tree. Two of the ſoldiers, who were ſmitten by the Counteſs, ſuppoſing her to be Michelli's daughter, lie in wait for her, and when ſhe comes with a baſket of food for her huſband, who remains in the tree, they ſeize her with intentions of brutal violence. Her ſcreams induce her huſband to break from his concealment, and he is conſequently diſcovered and taken into cuſtody. As the ſoldiers are dragging him away, Michelli appears with a pardon, and the piece, of courſe, has a happy concluſion.

The Performers, particularly Fawcett, Townſend, and Hill, did not ſpare any pains to make the piece acceptable, and the Manager has ſupported it by very pretty ſcenery. But its chief recommendation is ſome good muſic, marked by ſcience, taſte, and powerful effect, chiefly in *trios* and *choruſſes*. The muſic, we underſtand, is partly from Cherubini, and partly from Atwood.

16. At Covent Garden Theatre, a Mr. GIBBON made his firſt appearance as *Verdun*, in *Lovers' Vows*; a part that is inimitably well played by Munden; and, though Mr. Gibbon exhibited no mean comic powers, yet, falling far ſhort of the original in this particular character, he paſſed through it with but little ſatisfaction to the audience.

19. At the ſame Theatre, Mr. Cooke was announced in the character of the *Duke of Gloſter*, in *Richard the Third*. Previous to the riſing of the curtain, Mr. Cooke, dreſſed for the part of Richard, came forward, and preſented himſelf

himſelf to the audience. A tumult of applauſe, with a ſlight mixture of diſapprobation, immediately ſucceeded his approach. On ſilence being obtained, he addreſſed the Houſe, with much ſeeming agitation, in terms nearly as follow:

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"It is with much concern that I feel myſelf under the painful, but *juſt* neceſſity of apologizing to you for my late abſence. I had no permiſſion to remain in the country after the period at which the preſent ſeaſon commenced, and it was certainly in my power to have appeared before you on that occaſion; but there were circumſtances which led me to expect that my attendance would not be required at the very opening of the Theatre. The letter requiring my return did not reach Mancheſter for ſome days after my departure from that place for Newcaſtle; and, from the delay thus occaſioned, it became utterly impoſſible for me to have reached London by the time ſpecified in the letter. The events that have ſince happened are within your recollection. I feel a deep regret at the diſappointment that I have involuntarily occaſioned. My beſt exertions ſhall be exerciſed in your ſervice; and, though I ſhould fail of ſucceſs, I will do my utmoſt to deſerve it."

This apology was received with the warmeſt plaudits; and the attempts of a few diſſenting voices were immediately overborne in the general clamour of approbation.

The Tragedy of Richard the Third then commenced. When Mr. Cooke again came on the ſtage to deliver the firſt ſoliloquy, two or three *hiſſes* were heard; but they only helped to draw forth a renewed teſtimony of public kindneſs.

His performance went off with great *eclat*. A ſenſe of the difficulty that he had ſurmounted ſeemed to give a new ſtimulus to his powers; and he was certainly not wanting in apparent zeal to teſtify his gratitude for the generous amneſty which he had experienced, at a time when he had reaſon to expect a ſtrong expreſſion of public diſapprobation.

ADDRESS *,

IN THE CHARACTER OF BRITANNIA,

Spoken at the Theatre, Scarborough, Oct. 5.

Written by Mr. STEPHEN KEMBLE.

THE welcome news Britannia's ſons have heard, [crimſon'd ſword;
Soft Pity's prayers have ſheath'd the
Upon her foes juſt vengeance ſhe has hurl'd, [world.
And now to peace reſtores the ſuffering
Europe beholds her triumphs with amaze, [praiſe!
E'en diſtant Egypt joins the ſhout of
'Tis borne with rapture far as Nile from Thames, [dreams;
Proclaim'd by Echo floating down their
The frowning helmet and the pointed lance,
No longer ſcare the pallid ſons of France;
Invaſion, ſickening at the thought, retires—
That feeble boaſter in the dream expires.
The clang of arms, the cannon's thunders ceaſe, [Peace—
Furl'd are our enſigns in the lap of
Thoſe enſigns which ſo lately ſwept the wave, [gave.
And George returns the trident Neptune
Peace, welcome Peace, with all her ſmiling train,
Reviſits this her favourite Iſle again;
The ſwelling ſails of Commerce ſeek the ſhore, [ſtore,
Returning wealth the drooping arts re-
And doubly ſweet the ſhepherd's reed will ſound,
Proclaiming Peace to all the vallies round!
Whilſt laughing Ceres claſps her ample horn,
And Plenty heaps it with the golden corn.
Thus bleſs'd, thus happy, let our thanks be giv'n, [Heav'n!
Oh raiſe, my ſons, your oriſons to
Long, long may Peace preſerve her Halcyon reign, [again.
Nor War's dire note diſturb the land

BOTANY BAY THEATRICAL.

PROLOGUE,

Spoken on Opening the Theatre at Sydney, Botany Bay.

FROM diſtant climes, o'er wide-ſpread ſeas we come, [drum,
Though not with much *eclat* or beat of

* On the news of Peace.

True

True patriots all—for be it underſtood,
We left our Country for our Country's good:
No private views diſgrac'd our generous zeal,
What urg'd our travels was our Country's weal:
And none will doubt but that our emigration
Has prov'd moſt uſeful to the Britiſh Nation.
But, you enquire, what could our breaſts inflame
With this new paſſion for Theatric Fame?
What, in the practice of our former days,
Could ſhape our talents to exhibit Plays?
Your patience, Sirs, ſome obſervations made,
You'll grant us equal to the Scenic Trade.
He, who to midnight ladders is no ſtranger,
You'll own, will make an admirable Ranger.
To ſee MACKHEATH we have not far to roam;
And ſure in FILCH I ſhall be quite at home.
Unrivall'd there, none will diſpute my claim
To high pre-eminence and exalted fame.
As oft on Gadſhill we have ta'en our ſtand,
When 'twas ſo dark you could not ſee your hand,
Some true bred Falſtaff we may hope to ſtart,
Who, when well bolſter'd, well will play his part:
The ſcene to vary, we ſhall try in time
To treat you with a little Pantomime.
Here light and eaſy Columbines are found,
And well-tried Harlequins with us abound;
From durance vile our precious ſelves to keep,
We often have recourſe to th' flying leap;
To a black face have ſometimes ow'd eſcape,
And Hounſlow Heath has prov'd the worth of crape.
But how, you aſk, can we e'er hope to ſoar
Above theſe ſcenes, and riſe to tragic lore?
Too oft, alas! we forc'd th' unwilling tear,
And petrified the heart with real fear.
MACBETH a harveſt of applauſe will reap,
For ſome of us, I fear, have murder'd ſleep.
His Lady, too, with grace, will ſleep and talk,
Our females have been us'd at night to walk.
Sometimes, indeed, ſo various is our air,
An actor may improve and mend his part;
"Give me a horſe," bawls RICHARD, like a drone,
We'll find a man would help himſelf to one.
Grant us your favour, put us to the teſt,
To gain your ſmiles we'll do our very beſt:
And, without dread of future Turnkey Lockits,
Thus, in an honeſt way, ſtill pick your pockets.

POETRY.

THE RICH MAN AND THE BEGGAR.

BY Jordan's ſtreams a ſpacious palace ſtood,
Adorn'd with lawns, and ſhelter'd by a wood:
The boundleſs ranges of the mottled doe,
The fount for paſtime, and the ſhrine for ſhew,
The Parian portico and column'd gate,
All uniformly noble, ſpoke the Great.
Whate'er luxurious Aſia's realms afford,
In rich profuſion bleſs'd the manſion's lord;
Bright robes of Tyrian dye his limbs infold;
His cup was agate, and his plate was gold;
The choice of meats and wines his table crown'd,
While rows of ready menials wait around;
The ſenſe to cheriſh, or the heart inflame,
Arabian ſpices, and the Syrian dame;
His ſlumbers muſic undulating brought,
Diſpelling care, and tranquillizing thought.
Thus Fancy fables, in the happy iſles
All nature wantons in eternal ſmiles;
No winters froſt, no fever ſummers bring,
No fading autumn—'tis one endleſs ſpring!
Live ever, and live thus!—O greatly bleſt!
No fear diſtract thee, and no care moleſt!
Let earth its fruits deny, the ſkies their rain,
The vineyard fail, and plowman toil in vain;
From year to year let dearth on dearth ſucceed,
Groans fill the land, and man with oxen feed;
No dearth thy gran'ries, drought thy cells ſhall know,
Where treaſur'd harveſts laugh, and vineyards glow.
Let others want, thy banquets ſhall be crown'd;
Let others groan, thy halls with pleaſure ſound;

Let

Let others labour, thou ſhalt reap their toil, [*thee* ſmile.
And what has made *them* ſorrow, make
Fierce noon is paſt; and ſpent the blaze of day,
The ſetting ſun now ſhoots a milder ray;
The gad fly ſeeks his holes, and from the ſhade [ing blade;
The fawn ſkips forth to crop the moiſt'n-
From Gaza's ſhore the grateful zephyrs riſe, [ſkies;
Chaſe the warm vapour, and refreſh the
The wonted banquet in the porch is ſpread,
Rich downy couches on the marble laid;
Above, the ſilk pavilion gayly ſwells,
Perfumes the breeze, the damps of eve repells; [play,
Their ſofteſt notes the pipe and tabor
By muſic rivall'd from the olive ſpray.
Amidſt his numerous gueſts reclin'd the lord, [ador'd;
Each look attended, and each word
Some prais'd his wines, and ſome his wealth extoll'd;
This of his father's, that his virtues told;
His pride grew drunk, their flattery ſeem'd ſincere, [were here!
The rich man wiſh'd that all his heav'n
But nigh the porch a band of peaſants came,
And on a couch, decrepid, ſick, and lame,
A wretch they bore; his bare and palſied head [made;
Uncover'd but with wrinkles grief had
Coarſe knotty ſtraw that o'er the plank was thrown, [had ſtrewn;
No care had ſmooth'd, no friendly hand
Of varied hues the tatter'd rags he wore,
And ev'ry rag diſcloſ'd a bleeding ſore.
Sooth'd by the needy peaſant's ſympathy,
Or, man regardleſs, moaning to the ſky,
From door to door the houſeleſs wretch was borne,
To beg his ſcanty morſel, and to mourn.
Alas! that worldly bliſs man rates ſo high [deſtroy;
Each chance may trouble, and each ſtorm
Like quickſands treacherous, or like waves unſure,
No care can fix, no virtue can ſecure.
That wretch, now caſt beſide the rich man's gate, [and ſtate;
Surpaſs'd him once in all but wealth
Surpaſs'd in theſe, if wealth and power we mete [complete.
By peace, content, and pleaſure meaſ't
Deep in the vale where Carmel's verdant ſide
Pours many a riv'let's fertilizing tide;
Beneath the oak his ſires of old had rear'd,
The good man's cot and winding ſmoke appear'd. [liv'd and died,
That farm where long his ſires had
His wiſhes bounded, and his wants ſupplied: [ſtor'd
His houſe was humble, yet not mean, but
With rural wealth; and plenty crown'd his board. [ſize,
His fruitful herd excell'd in ſhape and
His paſtures ſeem'd with endleſs growth to riſe;
And ſpacious acres midſt a fertile ſoil,
With certain harveſts ſtill o'erpaid his toil. [peaſants view
With wond'ring eyes the neighb'ring
His proſp'rous ſtate, yet own it all his due; [charge,
For ſtill each claim of miſery to diſ-
His hand was open as his means were large: [aid;
The neighbour bleſs'd him for his timely
The poor his bounty with their tears repaid; [ſtor'd,
The weary ſtranger, now to ſtrength re-
Hail'd his warm roof and hoſpitable board;
Around his door the needy train attend,
For there the friendleſs ever found a friend;
To him, a certain aid, the helpleſs came,
Eyes to the blind, and feet to all the lame.
Here worldly bliſs ſeem'd virtue to purſue, [grew;
For with his bounty ſtill his pleaſures
A partner fair and faithful bleſs'd his arms, [charms:
An offſpring that renew'd their mother's
In all he purpos'd ſtill ſucceſs appear'd,
His houſehold lov'd him, and his friends rever'd. [proof be hard,
But Heav'n would ſhew us, tho' the
That virtue meets not here with her reward:
A famine came, a peſtilence purſued,
The rich exhauſted, and the ſtrong ſubdued; [he died,
The good man's fields lay waſte, his cat-
His wife, his daughters, ev'n his chiefeſt pride,
His only ſon, from his embraces torn,
Left him behind a wretch the moſt forlorn. [veſſel whelm,
Thus midſt the dark, while ſeas the
Some billow ſweeps the pilot from his helm; [ſport,
Plunging he gaſps, the angry ocean's
While all his comrades reach the deſtin'd port. [band,
Forth iſſued from their deſart Iſhmael's
While none remain'd to guard the ruin'd land;

What dearth had left, what peſtilence had ſpar'd,
Their fury waſted, or their av'rice ſhar'd;
The good man's cottage roll'd to heav'n in ſmoke
Or ſunk in heaps beneath the blaſted oak.
Himſelf abandon'd, ſtripp'd of all he ſees,
Conſum'd by grief, tormented by diſeaſe:
The rich forget him; and this fountain dried,
To ſome more hopeful ſpring the poor applied:
He doom'd thro' life a monument to ſhew
Of human frailty, and of human woe.
Hard by the portal's ſide the lazar laid
Beheld the ſpacious board with dainties ſpread;
With hunger faint, beheld the banquet crown'd,
And parch'd with thirſt, the luſcious draughts go round; [employ,
Pain'd to the ſoul while pleaſures all
The only wretch amidſt a world of joy.
The falling crumbs with dogs he begg'd to ſhare,
The words half-utter'd, half-repreſs'd the pray'r.
But when ſhall riot feel? or Miſery's noiſe?
With lowly accent quench the banquet's voice
To him no check with warm compaſſion glows,
No waſting crumb the lord-like menial throws;
To ſooth his woes, or bind his aking wound,
No pitying tongue or tender hand is found;
The dogs leſs barb'rous round the pallet play'd,
Lick'd his raw ſores, and fawn'd upon his bed.
But mercy waits; affliction has a cloſe;
And Death for ever ſtills the beggar's woes:
Once Pity ſtopt to hear, once told his doom,
Shame lent a homely ſhroud, Diſguſt a tomb.
'Twas then the glorious ſeraph from the ſkies
Came down, and bade his parting ſoul ariſe
To realms where thirſt and hunger never came,
Pain never touch'd, and ſickneſs wants a name.
Heav'n bade him hail; and Abraham from his throne,
Where faith, conviction, hope, enjoyment, ſhone,
Stretch'd forth his arms to claſp his ent'ring ſon,
From mortal pains and earthly ſorrows won.
Upon his boſom, an eternal day,
In bliſs ſupreme, the man of miſery lay,
Beyond the pomp which diadems beſtow,
Beyond the joys which ſenſe can ever know,
Beyond the little graſp of narrow time,
Immortal pleaſure, and immortal prime.

As when perchance a grape unheeded falls
Amidſt the rubbiſh caſt behind the walls;
Ev'n there, no hand its tender growth to feed,
Springs the fair plant amidſt the noiſome weed,
But ſoon the gardener ſees the vine diffuſe
Its ruddy grapes, and glow with gen'rous juice;
Haſtes the rich ſoil and paling to prepare,
And joyous ſets the noble ſapling there;
Thro' the long rows its fruitful branches twine,
And teeming cluſters bend with promis'd wine.
But death nor ſpares the poor, nor ſteps aſide
From palace gates;—the rich man alſo died.
Embalm'd in ſumptuous ſtate the body lay,
While crowds admir'd that death ſhould look ſo gay;
'Twas but its colour told the velvet pall
Perfum'd with incenſe, and with gold adorn'd.
And now the funeral's ſolemn wide array
Slow wins along the too contracted way;
Loud ſorrow wails, and tears in torrents fall;
Friends raiſe the bier, and nobles hold the pall;
The curfew's knell, the chariot's doleful ſhew,
Spread far and wide the face of gen'ral woe,
At length the vault high-arch'd diſplays its womb,
A bed of ſtate, a palace in a tomb:
By precious balm preſerv'd, th' unmould'ring form
Still laughs at death, and long defrauds the worm;
And living figures in the marble wait,
When ſpiceries fail, to lengthen out its date.
Upon a bed of cedar, all enroll'd
With Sheba's incenſe, and with Ophir's gold,
Amidſt his fathers, princes of their day,
Magnificent in death, the rich man lay.
Hark!—'twas a ſhriek—O liſten!—'twas a groan—
Death in the cry, and torture in the moan:
See! flames break forth, and pitchy ſmokes aſcend—
Hear! ſhouts of woe the place of torment rend—
And lo! a wretch all frantic with deſpair,
His looks writhe anguiſh, and his eyeballs glare!
Now faint he ſtands; now driven by torture flies;—
Ah! 'tis the rich man's groans, the rich man's cries!
How chang'd from him who baſk'd in fortune's ray,
Admir'd, ador'd, the rich, the great, the gay!

When

When the vain tale of future judgments ſtor'd,
He made the paſtime of his jovial board;
At revelation laugh'd, and held a God
The ſimple's bugbear, and the artful's rod;
Thought heav'n the paradiſe of prieſt-[ly gain;
And hell an engine not deviſed in vain.
Nature's firſt law, he deem'd, was to pro-[duce
Groves for his pleaſure, fruitage for his uſe;
The ſun to warm him, and the earth to feed,
The ox for him to thrive, for him to bleed;
The race of man to ſerve him or to ſeaſe;
Procure his pleaſures, or promote his eaſe;
No paſſing thought the poor and wretched ſhare,
Beneath his knowledge, and beneath his care.
But is eternal juſtice lull'd aſleep,
When luxury riots, and the wretched lies,
weep?
Lo! where the man that never pitied pain;
His pains unfelt-for, and unheard his cries;
Unheeded brooding on his former ſtate,
Unheeded curſing heav'n, himſelf, and fate;
All as he dealt to others he receives,
Scorn'd when he begs, inſulted when he ſing eyes
grieves.
Routed by the flames, his horror-ſtar-
The rich man lifted towards the indig-
nant ſkies; throne
Far o'er the dark abyſs the heavenly
Broke the wide gloom, and full in glory ſhone; rode,
On beams of light unnumber'd myriads
And floods of bliſs proclaim'd a preſent God. had won,
There Abraham bore the crown his faith
While on his breaſt reclin'd a choſen ſon.
Revolving oft the rich man ſought to trace;
The lineaments of David's royal race;
Some prince well known in buſt and ſa-
cred page, ſage.
Some holy prieſt, ſome heav'n-inſpired
And did not ſpirits from mortal duſt re-
fin'd, in mind,
More pure in ſubſtance riſe, more bright
Still had he gaz'd, nor known, unmark'd before, door.
The very wretch that trembled at his
Stung, quick he turns—The culprit breath,
doom'd to death,
His laſt, his only hope, a monarch's
So feels—when watching, thro' the long, long night,
A hoped-for reſpite, or his lateſt light,
At length he hears the maſſy lock un-
barr'd, heard,
And now a ſtep, and now a voice is
His keen ear ſtretches wild into the gloom—
But for a pardon meets an inſtant doom.
Urged by the pangs—"And oh!" the rich man cries,
"Doſt thou, O Father, reſt in paradiſe,
While endleſs torment and deſpair is mine,
Of Abraham's lineage and of David's line! curſt,
By Heav'n deſerted, and with fiends ac-
I rave with torture, and I die with thirſt,
Oh! if no more thy ſon demands thy care,
Let Lazarus this lateſt bounty bear,
One drop of water on my tongue beſtow,
Then ſeek his bliſs, and leave me to my woe." you crave,
"In vain," the ſire replied, "in vain
Not his to ſuccour, and not mine to ſave;
Lo! gulphs unpaſs'd our different lots divide,
Where bliſs and miſery reſt on either ſide;
The various ſtate is fix'd by pow'r di-
vine;
I to my lot am bound, as thou to thine.
"Nor yet God's juſtice or his wrath arraign, pain;
As pleas'd to doom, or wanton in thy
No paſſion breaks th' eternal ſmiles of God, ing rod.
But 'tis thy conſcience lifts th' aveng-
By him ordain'd, from vice or virtue flow,
Eternal pleaſure, or eternal woe;
On earth the ſprings; but paſt the bounds of earth, it birth;
Each ſtream ſhall tell the fount that gave
As mountain torrents troubled moiſs re-
tain, the plain,
And rock ſprung riv'lets ſhine thro' all
God fix'd the doom, and mark'd the diff'rent line thine;
That led to bliſs or woe; to chooſe was
With pow'r or heav'n to gain, or hell to ſhun, run.
The path of life you left, of miſery
"While yet in equal balance hung thy fate, ſtate;
'Twas thine to bend the ſcale of either
With weight of vice bring wrath and vengeance down,
Or virtuous labours with ſalvation crown.
Nor bar peculiar kept thee from the road,
By thee as eaſy as by others trode;
Open alike to humble or to great,
The meaneſt beggar, or the king in ſtate.
"'Tis not a thouſand flocks that range the hill, fill;
Or numerous herds that all the valley

'Tis

'Tis not the river, having ſpent his courſe,
That owns no other lord than at his ſource;
'Tis not a palace, nor th' attendant ſtate,
A wide dominion, or a crowded gate;
'Tis not the wealth by Ind, by Ormus given,
That opes or ſhuts the gates of hell or heav'n.
The uſe of riches muſt condemn or ſave;
God never damns mankind for what he gave.
"Nor yet the enjoyment, but the abuſe, is wrong:
Heav'n never bade thee fly the ſocial throng,
Thy palace level, or lay waſte thy grove,
The joys of friendſhip ſhun, or ſweets of love;
All harmleſs pleaſures in thy power repel,
And with the beggar feed, the hermit dwell.
"Such wilful penance and renounc'd delight
May lull the conſcience, cloak the hypocrite;
Far other arts offended Heav'n appeaſe,
By active virtue men th' Almighty pleaſe:
On different ſtations different duties thrown,
That man is virtuous who performs his own.
"For thee no heavier taſk did Heav'n ordain,
To ſtrive with poverty, or bear with pain;
A pleaſure rather than a taſk was giv'n,
The ſteward here and almoner of Heav'n.
Large were thy vineyards, numerous were thy ſwains,
Thy flocks the hills, thy harveſts fill'd the plains,
Heav'n gave thee all; and while it all beſtow'd,
Urg'd thee to give, and imitate thy God.
'Twas thine to deal Heav'n's aid to thoſe in need,
To clothe the naked, and the hungry feed;
The wretched debtor doom'd in jail to rot,
Uſeleſs to man, by all his race forgot;
The widow o'er her orphans left to weep,
For them depriv'd of raiment, food, and ſleep;
Induſtrious poverty, that long withſtood
Its fate, at length by ſickneſs, dearth ſubdued;
The beggar hopeleſs of an alter'd fate,
Sunk by the hedge, or ſhivering at the gate;
All left in want, to thee in grace were giv'n,
To act thy part, and ſcale the path to heav'n.
"For Lazarus a different lot aſſign'd,
In pain he ſuffer'd, and in want he pin'd;
Pale miſery ſaw him paſs, and breath'd a prayer,
And the drawn dagger fell from mad deſpair,
'Twas his to hear Heav'n's mandate and obey;
To bleſs the hand that gave or took away;
'Twas his with patience to endure the load,
To prove the rich, and help them on their road;
In all his ways own Providence was juſt;
When left by man, when trampled in the duſt.
"Hence flow'd his bliſs, thy miſery hence begun,
His taſk accompliſh'd, and thy taſk undone;
And now, when ſenſe can pain or charm no more,
And recollection's lethargy is o'er,
Has conſcience wak'd; and with impartial voice
Deals Heav'n's award, its puniſhment or joys.
In life, thou for thy pleaſures left thy God,
In life, he took his woes, and kiſs'd the rod;
By juſt decree revers'd your portions now,
Lo! he is happy, and tormented thou;
While God ſhall reign, and juſtice is divine,
Such ſhall his portion be, and ſuch ſhall thine!"

THE RETREAT TO THE COTTAGE OF MON REPOS.

A POETICAL OLIO.

BY JOHN, THE HERMIT.

(*Continued from page* 124.)

EPISTLE IV.

From John to his Friend, giving a minute Deſcription of his Cottage, &c.

FULL many a Grecian, far renown'd,
By virtue, wiſdom, glory crown'd,
Strangers to luxury and pride,
Contented would in cots reſide.
Diogenes a wight moſt curious,
Thought e'en a cottage too luxurious,
And, happy in the ſun to baſk,
Took up his lodging in a caſk;
But ſtill I think his wiſdom blind,
For 'twas an empty caſk, I find!
Rome's great dictator, in a cottage,
Was wont to boil his turnep-pottage.
—Examples, drawn from ancient times,
Would help me thro' a hundred rhymes;
Let theſe ſuffice——I only mean
To prove what cottages have been.
I know full well our modern race
Will burſt with laughter in my face,
And ſwear, that neither Greek, nor Roman,
In taſte excell'd a Dutch old woman.
Methinks, dear S. I hear you ſay,
"You're ſtrangely wandering from your way;
"No more compariſons, I crave;
"No more reflections, not a ſtave."
Well, well, from hence, throughout my tale,
Shall matter o' fact alone prevail.

Alluſion,

Allusion, sentiment, reflection,
With these I now dissolve connection.
Now to describe my little cot,
My simple fare, and humble lot.
Its front, which meets the western skies,
Beholds the lofty towers arise,
Where pilgrims, in the days of yore,
Arriv'd in crouds from ev'ry shore,
To bend the penitential head,
Where Henry wept, and Becket bled.
On either side a meadow lies,
Less prying than a neighbour's eyes.
A little room, of low design,
Just holds the board on which I dine;
A little board, but fit for one,
Who little else but dines alone *.
Next this a kitchen, size sufficient
For him whose board has but one dish on't.
But woe to those who dare advance,
And form with glee the sprightly dance;
For dreadful from the ceilings low,
Vast beams project, a double row!
Beams which, if sever'd from the walls,
Might build a church as large as Paul's;
And, should the dancers feet rebound,
Would lay them senseless on the ground!
Behind, a room of little size,
New-finish'd, fronts the orient skies;
A garden-view, and, be it known,
Full half an acre is my own!
Nor distant far, a sloping wood,
Which hangs o'er Stour's pellucid flood;
The intermediate space between,
A wide extent of meadows green.
This room, devoted to reflection,
Contains my books, no rare collection!
Adorn'd with models two feet high,
Of him the god of Poetry;
Of Venus, once the glory, pride
Of Arno's now forsaken side!
Of Bacchus, Antinous, and Venus;
She whose belle tesse will not chagrin us;
Of her whom grief reduc'd to stone,
Her children's sorrows all her own;
Of crouching Venus, Summer, Spring,
And Pan, or some such goat-like thing.
These, with the views of ancient Rome,
And Athens, mouldering to its tomb,
Adorn the place where, oft retir'd,
I pause o'er all that's Muse-inspir'd.
Near this a pantry, size confin'd,
But open to the freshening wind,
Contains my butter, bread, and beer,
Fit viands for a hermit's cheer:
Annex'd, an out-house, rather small,
Holds wood, coals, hay, chaise, horse, and all!
Thus have I painted, void of art,
My cottage in its lower part.
"But why (you'll ask) among the rest,
"Why are your cellars not express'd?
"Say, is your stock of wines secure?
"Well aged, well bottled, cool and pure?
"Your bins capacious, warm, and dry?
"Your pipes arranged how wide? how high?
"For well I know your thirsty soul
"Requires potations from the bowl!
"And oft you prove this truth, my lad,
"'Tis wine that makes the heart right glad."
Indeed, my friend, you're much mistaken,
For I am in a woeful taking!
Cellars? Ah, no!—yet why repine?
I don't possess one drop of wine!
In these hard times of high taxation,
Which threat with poverty the nation,
He who was wont on chick to dine,
And quaff his Lusitanian wine,
Must pick his single chop of mutton,
Without one fear of turning glutton;
And think it luxury to regale
On a short pint of gummy ale!
But still, as med'cines 'gainst the spleen,
I've got a little rum and gin:
Drawn off in bottles, lo! they stand,
And wait my oft-extended hand.
A stair-case, narrow, low, and steep,
Leads to the chamber where I sleep.
A coachman, of a prying eye,
If slow he drives a chariot by,
May, if he deigns to turn his head,
Behold me sprawling in my bed
On the same floor, another chamber,
To which my visitors must clamber,
Whene'er they chuse to take a bed
Within this little, low-roof'd shed.
O'er these two coving garrets rise,
But not, like Atlas, to the skies.
Such is the cottage of repose,
In which your friend forgets past woes.

JOHN, THE HERMIT.

EPISTLE V.

Concluding Epistle from John to his Friend, acknowledging himself contented with his humble Situation.

My last described, with much precision,
This little cot, in each division.
Scorn not, my friend, my lowly seat,
It serves to sleep in, and to eat;
The grand saloon, with marbled floor,
The silken bed can grant no more:
Nor shall I murmur at my lot,
Whilst *Peace* presides, and guards my cot.

* The origin of these epistles was an extemporaneous production, consisting of about thirty lines, entitled *Little*.

Here calm equality inſpires
No envious ſcowl, nor vain deſires ;
Here, plain my food, my comforts ſmall,
My lot is ſtill the lot of all *.
When ſummer ſuns illume the ſky,
Swift to ſome breezy ſpot I fly.
Beneath my fruit trees ample ſhade,
A little ruſtic ſeat I've made ;
Where, little anxious of regard,
I pauſe o'er many a fav'rite bard ;
Where, ſafe from Sol's intemperate glow,
I ſip a little punch, or ſo.
Or, mounted in my one horſe chair,
I ride for exerciſe and air.
Alone thro' ſhadowy lanes I glide,
A little grieved alone to ride !
For ſweet ſociety imparts
No little comfort to our hearts.
In winter, by my little fire,
I ſweep my oft-neglected lyre ;
Renew its ſtrings, correct its tone,
And fondly call it all my own !
A little poetry I write,
Tho' little to my friends' delight ;
For little have the Muſes ſhed
Their favours on my penſive head.
Yet, as my lyre's untuneful ſound
A little ſoothes each mental wound,
I little envy thoſe who riſe,
And, crown'd with laurel, reach the ſkies.
Such are my feelings, ſuch my cot,
Where, all forgetting, all forgot,
I ſeek, in ſilence and repoſe,
To loſe the memory of my woes.
Solicitous alone of *Reſt*,
I drive the paſſions from my breaſt :
E'en Love, now baniſh'd from my heart,
No more ſhall act the tyrant's part !
No more ſhall Hope's enchanting ſmile
My oft-deluded ſoul beguile ;
Save when, deſcending from the ſky,
She comes to cheer me as I die.
Such are the littles I poſſeſs,
Yet, bleſs'd with health, theſe littles bleſs.
I little care that others glide
Down Fortune's ſoftly-flowing tide,
Since all, ere mortal life is paſt,
Muſt prove its littleneſs at laſt.
And now, dear S. I'll bid adieu
To paper, pen and ink, and you ;
Nor yet diſdain, my friend, at times,
To read theſe tragi-comic rhymes,
For, in this motley piece, you'll find,
A faithful picture of my mind.

JOHN, THE HERMIT.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent,
September 29, 1801.

(*To be continued.*)

SONNET

TO CHLOE.

BY AMBROSE FITMAN, ESQ.

Qui capit ille facit.

HOW could you, CHLOE ! e'er ſuppoſe
I was enamour'd of your charms !
That I could e'er admire your *noſe*,
Or wiſh myſelf within your *arms* ?

Indeed ! I never prais'd your *eyes*,
No—nor your *lips*—for who has broader ?
The negro-man may vie in ſize—
Or *chops*—a City's late Recorder †.

Miſtaken maid !—conceit as this,
I have not heard the like till now ;
I might, perhaps, *receive* your kiſs,
But never *give* you one, I vow.

No, Chloe, no—indeed I ne'er could ſee
One ſingle charm to captivate—in THEE.

Sept. 29, 1801.

ON A FATHER'S BIRTH-DAY.

I.

EXULTANT now, Britannia's ſhores
With Iö Pœans ſweet reſound :
Peace comes ; and Amalthœa pours
At length her choiceſt gifts around.
Each ruſtic ſwain ſhall ſmile again,
Awhile each tar ſhall tread the plain ;
And every gale o'er hill and vale
Shall waft the glories of our Monarch's reign.

II.

As thus with ſhouts of thoughtleſs mirth
My loyal countrymen rejoice,—
To celebrate a FATHER's birth
Once more the Muſe eſſays her voice.
Though weak the lays ſhe humbly pays
To greet a *Parent's* added days,
Love ſhall endear them to his ear,
And her imperfect notes ſhall meet with praiſe.

III.

Thou guide and guard, in earlieſt youth !
Thou friend, in manhood's ripen'd age !
Who bad'ſt the lore of moral truth
All my ſoul's better thoughts engage :
Oh ! take this PRAYER. May each new year
Still fairer than the laſt appear !
Long may'ſt thou live, and e'er receive
That bliſs of bliſs—freſh proof of Heaven's high care !

Chelſea, 3d Oct. 1801. W. B.

* "Tho' poor the peaſants hut, his feaſts tho' ſmall,
"He ſees his little lot the lot of all." GOLDSMITH.

† Serjeant A.

STATE

STATE PAPERS.

PRELIMINARY ARTICLES OF PEACE BETWEEN HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY AND THE FRENCH REPUBLIC, SIGNED AT LONDON (IN ENGLISH AND FRENCH), THE 1ST OF OCTOBER 1801; THE 9TH VENDEMIAIRE, YEAR 10 OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

(*Publiſhed by Authority.*)

His Majeſty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, in the name of the French People, being animated with an equal deſire of putting an end to the calamities of a deſtructive war, and of re-eſtabliſhing union and good underſtanding between the two countries, have named for this purpoſe; namely, his Britannic Majeſty, the Right Hon. Robert Bank Jenkinſon, commonly called Lord Hawkeſbury, one of his Britannic Majeſty's Moſt Honourable Privy Council, and his Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; and the Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, in the name of the French People, Citizen Lewis William Otto, Commiſſary for the Exchange of French Priſoners in England; who, after having duly communicated to each other their full powers, in good form, have agreed on the following Preliminary Articles:

Art. I. As ſoon as the Preliminaries ſhall be ſigned and ratified, ſincere friendſhip ſhall be re-eſtabliſhed between his Britannic Majeſty and the French Republic, by ſea and by land, in all parts of the world; and in order that all hoſtilities may ceaſe immediately between the two Powers, and between them and their Allies reſpectively, the neceſſary inſtructions ſhall be ſent with the utmoſt diſpatch to the Commanders of the Sea and Land forces of the reſpective States; and each of the Contracting Parties engages to grant paſſports and every facility requiſite to accelerate the arrival, and enſure the execution of theſe orders. It is further agreed, that all conqueſts which may have been made by either of the Contracting Parties from the other, or from their reſpective Allies, ſubſequently to the Ratification of the preſent Preliminaries, ſhall be conſidered as of no effect, and ſhall be faithfully comprehended in the reſtitutions to be made after the Ratification of the Definitive Treaty.

Art. II. His Britannic Majeſty ſhall reſtore to the French Republic and her Allies, namely, to his Catholic Majeſty and to the Batavian Republic, all the poſſeſſions and colonies occupied or conquered by the Engliſh forces in the courſe of the preſent war, with the exception of the iſland of Trinidad, and the Dutch poſſeſſions in the iſland of Ceylon, of which iſland and poſſeſſions his Britannic Majeſty reſerves to himſelf the full and entire ſovereignty.

Art. III. The port of the Cape of Good Hope ſhall be open to the commerce and navigation of the two Contracting Parties, who ſhall enjoy therein the ſame advantages.

Art. IV. The iſland of Malta, with its dependencies, ſhall be evacuated by the troops of his Britannic Majeſty, and reſtored to the Order of St. John of Jeruſalem. For the purpoſe of rendering this Iſland completely independent of either of the two Contracting Parties, it ſhall be placed under the guarantee and protection of a third Power, to be agreed upon in the Definitive Treaty.

Art. V. Egypt ſhall be reſtored to the Sublime Porte, whoſe territories and poſſeſſions ſhall be preſerved entire, ſuch as they exiſted previouſly to the preſent war.

Art. VI. The territories and poſſeſſions of her Moſt Faithful Majeſty ſhall likewiſe be preſerved entire.

Art. VII. The French forces ſhall evacuate the kingdom of Naples and the Roman territory. The Engliſh forces ſhall in like manner evacuate Porto Ferrajo, and, generally, all the ports and iſlands which they may occupy in the Mediterranean, or in the Adriatic.

Art. VIII. The Republic of the Seven Iſlands ſhall be acknowledged by the French Republic.

Art. IX. The evacuations, ceſſions, and reſtitutions, ſtipulated for by the preſent Preliminary Articles, ſhall take place in Europe within one month; in the Continent and Seas of America and Africa, within three months; and in the Continent and Seas of Aſia, within ſix months, after the Ratification of the Definitive Treaty.

Art. X. The priſoners made reſpectively ſhall, immediately after the exchange of the Definitive Treaty, all be reſtored, and without ranſom, on paying reciprocally the debts which they may have individually

individually contracted. Diſcuſſions having ariſen reſpecting the payment for the maintenance of priſoners of war, the Contracting Powers reſerve this queſtion to be ſettled by the Definitive Treaty, according to the law of nations, and in conformity to eſtabliſhed uſage.

Art. XI. In order to prevent all cauſes of complaint and diſpute which may ariſe on account of prizes which may be made at ſea after the ſignature of the Preliminary Articles, it is reciprocally agreed, that the veſſels and effects which may be taken in the Britiſh Channel and in the North Seas, after the ſpace of twelve days, to be computed from the exchange of the Ratifications of the preſent Preliminary Articles, ſhall be reſtored on each ſide; that the term ſhall be *one* month from the Britiſh Channel and the North Seas, as far as the Canary Iſlands incluſively, whether in the Ocean, or in the Mediterranean: two months from the ſaid Canary Iſlands as far as the Equator; and, laſtly, five months in all parts of the world, without any exception, or any more particular deſcription of time or place.

Art. XII. All ſequeſtrations impoſed by either of the parties on the funded property, revenues, or debts, of any deſcription, belonging to either of the Contracting Powers, or to their ſubjects or citizens, ſhall be taken off immediately after the ſignature of the Definitive Treaty. The deciſion of all claims brought forward by individuals of the one country againſt individuals of the other, for private rights, debts, property, or effects whatſoever, which, according to received uſages and the law of nations ought to revive at the period of peace, ſhall be heard and decided before the competent tribunals; and in all caſes prompt and ample juſtice ſhall be adminiſtered in the countries where the claims are made. It is agreed, moreover, that this Article, immediately after the Ratification of the Definitive Treaty, ſhall apply to the Allies of the Contracting Parties, and to the individuals of the reſpective nations, upon the condition of a juſt reciprocity.

Art. XIII. With reſpect to the Fiſheries on the coaſts of the iſland of Newfoundland, and of the iſlands adjacent, and in the Gulph of St. Lawrence, the two Powers have agreed to reſtore them to the ſame footing on which they were before the preſent War, reſerving to themſelves the power of making, in the Definitive Treaty, ſuch arrangements as ſhall appear juſt and reciprocally uſeful, in order to place the fiſhing of the two nations on the moſt proper footing for the maintenance of Peace.

Art. XIV. In all caſes of Reſtitution agreed upon by the preſent Treaty, the fortifications ſhall be delivered up in the ſtate in which they may be at the time of the ſignature of the preſent Treaty, and all the works which ſhall have been conſtructed ſince the occupation ſhall remain untouched.

It is further agreed, that in all the caſes of ceſſion ſtipulated in the preſent Treaty, there ſhall be allowed to the inhabitants, of whatever condition or nation they may be, a term of three years, to be computed from the notification of the Definitive Treaty of Peace, for the purpoſe of diſpoſing of their properties, acquired and poſſeſſed either before or during the preſent war; in the which term of three years they may have the free exerciſe of their religion and enjoyment of their property.

The ſame privilege ſhall be granted in the countries reſtored, to all thoſe who ſhall have made therein any eſtabliſhments whatſoever during the time when thoſe countries were in the poſſeſſion of Great Britain.

With reſpect to the other inhabitants of the countries reſtored or ceded, it is agreed, that none of them ſhall be proſecuted, diſturbed, or moleſted in their perſons or properties, under any pretext, on account of their conduct or political opinions, or of their attachment to either of the two Powers, nor on any other account, except that of debts contracted to individuals, or on account of acts poſterior to the Definitive Treaty.

Art. XV. The preſent Preliminary Articles ſhall be ratified, and the Ratifications exchanged at London, in the ſpace of fifteen days for all delay; and immediately after their Ratification, Plenipotentiaries ſhall be named on each ſide, who ſhall repair to Amiens, for the purpoſe of concluding a Definitive Treaty of Peace in concert with the Allies of the Contracting Parties.

In witneſs whereof, We the Underſigned, Plenipotentiaries of his Britannic Majeſty, and of the Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, by virtue of our reſpective full powers, have ſigned the preſent Preliminary Articles, and have cauſed our ſeals to be put thereto.

Done at London, the 1ſt day of October 1801, the 9th Vendemiaire, year 10 of the French Republic.

HAWKESBURY. (L. S.)

OTTO. (L. S.)

CONVENTION AT CAIRO.

ADDITIONAL AND EXPLANATORY NOTE OF THE CONVENTION OF THE 8TH MESSIDOR, 27TH JUNE 1801, AND 16TH OF THE MONTH OF SAAFFER, 1216.

ART. I. It is underſtood that the field artillery, which the corps of French and auxiliary troops, under the orders of the General of Diviſion Belliard, carry away, on their retreat from Cairo, to be conveyed with them to France, is two field-pieces, of the calibre of twelve, to that of two per battalion, and one per ſquadron, with the carriages and ammunition belonging to them.

II. It is beſides underſtood that the French troops, embarked on board ſhips of war, ſhall have, from the moment in which they ſhall be on board, their arms and ammunition depoſited in places deſtined for that purpoſe, under the ſuperintendance of the Commander of the veſſel, which arms and ammunition ſhall be given up to them at the moment of debarkation in France, conformably to the Convention; and that the troops of the ſaid corps of the army, which ſhall be embarked on board ſhips not armed for war, ſhall preſerve, during their ſtay on board thoſe ſhips, their arms, ammunition, and ſhall be under the police of their Officers.

III. The wife, daughter, Aid-de-Camp, and all the effects of the General in Chief Menou, ſhall be ſent from Cairo to Alexandria, in a veſſel provided for that purpoſe by the Allied Powers.

IV. The wives of the Officers, ſoldiers, and other Frenchmen of the garriſon of Alexandria, and who are at Cairo now, ſhall proceed freely to Alexandria, and there ſhall be granted them, for that purpoſe, the neceſſary means of conveyance; and, in caſe they ſhould not be received at Alexandria, they ſhall be conveyed to France with the corps of the army under General Belliard, or as ſoon as poſſible, and ſhall enjoy all the advantages of the ſaid Convention.

V. The Frenchwomen, who belong as well to the corps of troops under General Belliard, as to the perſons employed, and other Frenchmen in the ſuite of the ſaid corps, ſhall be embarked with their huſbands, and ſhall have the rations of proviſion, and other advantages ſtipulated in the Convention, according to the maritime regulations of England.

VI. The baggage and effects belonging to the corps, or to private perſons of the garriſon of Alexandria, if there be any at Cairo, ſhall be conveyed and depoſited at Roſetta, or embarked if it be poſſible.

VII. The Director-General and Accountant of the Public Revenues ſhall go to Alexandria, or ſend one of his Deputies, and he ſhall have all poſſible facilities for that purpoſe.

VIII. If, among the hoſtages given and received by the Generals commanding the reſpective armies and corps of troops, there be Officers of the Land Army, it ſhall be free for the Naval and Military Commanders of the three Powers to replace them by Naval Officers of the ſame rank, at the moment of embarkation.

IX. The horſes and camels, which the corps of troops under General Belliard ſhall leave in Egypt, ſhall be delivered, at the moment of embarkation, to Commiſſaries appointed by the Generals of the Allied Powers to receive them.

X. It is underſtood that the fortifications ſhall be given up without any injury, and the mines pointed out to the Officers of the Engineers.

Done at the Camp of Conferences, between the two armies, 8 Meſſidor (27th June), and 16 Saaffer, 1216.

(Signed)

DONZELOT, General of Brigade.
MORAND, General of Brigade.
TAREYRE, Chief of Brigade.
JOHN HOPE, Brigadier-General.
OSMAN BEY.
ISAAC BEY.

General of Diviſion,

(Signed) BELLIARD.

TREATY OF PEACE BETWEEN THE FRENCH REPUBLIC AND THE KINGDOM OF PORTUGAL.

The Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, in the name of the French People, and his Royal Highneſs the Prince Regent of the Kingdom of Portugal and Algarva, equally animated with the deſire of eſtabliſhing thoſe relations of commerce and amity which ſubſiſted between both States previous to the war, have determined to conclude a Treaty of Peace, through the mediation of his Catholic Majeſty, and have appointed for this purpoſe the following Plenipotentiaries, viz. the Firſt Conſul has nominated, in the name of the French People, Citizen Lucien Bonaparte; and his Royal Highneſs the Prince Regent of the Kingdom of Portugal and Algarva, his Excellency

Cypriano Bibiero Freire, Commander of the Order of Chriſt, one of the Council of his Royal Highneſs, and his Miniſter Plenipotentiary to his Catholic Majeſty; which Plenipotentiaries, after having exchanged their reſpective powers, have agreed upon the following Articles:—

I. There ſhall be from henceforth peace, friendſhip, and good underſtanding, between the French Republic and the kingdom of Portugal. All hoſtilities, both by land and ſea, ſhall ceaſe immediately after the exchange of the Ratifications of the preſent Treaty; that is to ſay, within fifteen days in Europe and the ſeas which bound it and the coaſt of Africa on this ſide of the Equator; within forty days after the aforeſaid Ratifications in the territories and ſeas of America and Africa, on the other ſide of the Equator; and three months after, in all the territories and ſeas to the weſtward of Cape Horn, and to the eaſt of the Cape of Good Hope. All the prizes made after theſe reſpective periods, in the latitudes mentioned ſhall be reſpectively reſtored. The priſoners on each ſide ſhall be reſtored, and the ſame political relations re-eſtabliſhed between the two Powers as exiſted before the war.

II. All the ports and roads of Portugal in Europe ſhall be immediately ſhut, and continue ſo, until the concluſion of peace between France and England, againſt all Engliſh veſſels, both of war and trade; and the ſaid ports and roads ſhall be open to all the veſſels of war and trade belonging to the French Republic and her Allies. As to the ports and roads of Portugal in other parts of the world, the preſent Article ſhall be obligatory within the periods above fixed for the ceſſation of hoſtilities.

III. Portugal engages not to furniſh, during the courſe of the preſent war, to the enemies of the French Republic and her Allies, any ſuccours in troops, veſſels, arms, ammunition, proviſion, or money of any kind, or in any manner whatever. All anterior acts, engagements, or conventions contrary to the preſent Article ſhall be revoked, and regarded as null and void.

IV. The boundaries of French and Portugueſe Guyana ſhall be determined in future by the river Carapanatuba, which flows into the river Amazon, about a third of a degree of north latitude above Fort Macapa. Theſe limits ſhall follow the courſe of the river to its ſource, whence they ſhall take a direction to the grand chain of mountains which divide the courſe of the river; they ſhall follow the windings of that chain to the point neareſt to Rio Branco, between the ſecond and third degree north of the equator.

The Indians of the two Guyanas, who, in the courſe of the war, may have been carried off from their habitations, ſhall be reſpectively reſtored.

The citizens or ſubjects of the two Powers, who may be compriſed within the new determination of the limits, may reciprocally retire to the poſſeſſion of their reſpective States. They ſhall likewiſe have power to diſpoſe of their property, moveable and immoveable, for a period of two years, to be computed from the day of exchanging the Ratifications of the preſent Treaty.

V. A Treaty of Commerce ſhall be negotiated between the two Powers, to eſtabliſh in a definitive manner the commercial relations between France and Portugal: in the mean time it is agreed upon—

Firſt, That the communications ſhall be re-eſtabliſhed immediately after the exchange of the Ratification, and that the Agents and Factors of Commerce ſhall, on each ſide, be reſtored to the poſſeſſion of the rights, immunities, and prerogatives, which they enjoyed before the war.

Secondly, That the citizens and ſubjects of the two Powers ſhall equally and reciprocally enjoy in the States of both all the rights which thoſe of the moſt favoured Nations enjoy.

Thirdly, That the commodities and merchandize produced from the ſoil or manufactures of each of the two Powers, ſhall be admitted reciprocally without reſtriction, and without being liable to any duty which would not equally affect the commodities and merchandize of a ſimilar nature imported by other nations.

Fourthly, That the French cloths may be immediately imported into Portugal, on the footing of the moſt favoured merchandize.

Fifthly, That in other points all the ſtipulations inſerted in the preceding Articles, and not contrary to the preſent Treaty, ſhall be proviſionally executed until the concluſion of a Treaty of Definitive Commerce.

VI. The Ratifications of the preſent Treaty ſhall be exchanged at Madrid within the term of twenty days at fartheſt.

Exchanged by *duplicata* the 7th Vendemiaire, in the 10th year of the French Republic (29th September 1801).

(Signed) LUCIEN BONAPARTE.

CYPRIANO BIBIERO FREIRE.

[The

[The following are the terms in which his MAJESTY (as Elector of HANOVER), gave his aſſent to the Treaty of LUNEVILLE.]

"*Cum cæteris votis.*—His Majeſty the King of Great Britain, as Elector of Brunſwick and Lunenbourg, admits the extraordinary urgency of the circumſtances which accompanied the concluſion of peace, and which rendered it impoſſible to have the co-operation of the Empire under the neceſſary forms which muſt have preceded it. But his Imperial Majeſty having in his high wiſdom, and from his conſtitutional ſentiments, recognized and given an expreſs aſſurance that the mode of negotiation which this extraordinary caſe has compelled him to follow, ſhall not be drawn into a precedent for the future, and neither can or ſhall in any manner prejudice the known and admitted rights, aſſured by the Conſtitution of the Empire, which the Electoral Princes and States of the Empire poſſeſs, of co-operating in all matters and negotiations of peace.—His Royal Majeſty, in his quality of Elector of Brunſwick and Lunenbourg, does not therefore heſitate a moment to vote with his Co-eſtates, that the Treaty of Peace concluded on the 9th of February, at Luneville, with the French Republic, by his Imperial Majeſty, in his own name, and in that of the Germanic Empire, ſuch as it has been communicated to the Diet of the Empire, by the Imperial Decree of the 21ſt of February, be approved and ratified on the part of the Empire."

AMERICA.

By order of his Catholic Majeſty's Miniſter Plenipotentiary to the Conſul General, Conſuls and Vice-Conſuls reſiding in the different diſtricts of the United States of North America, preſcribing ſuch rules as are neceſſary to be obſerved by the merchants and others trading to the iſland of Cuba, that all ſhippers of goods or merchandiſe deſtined to any of ſaid ports, before obtaining the Conſul's certificate, ſhall exhibit to a Notary Public ſeparate invoices of the different ſhippers, and declare, upon oath, that the articles ſo ſhipped are not compoſed of cotton or Britiſh produce, growth, or manufacture, now deemed prohibited to the ports of the ſaid iſland of Cuba; and that for the future the certificates given by the Conſul will be annexed at the foot of each invoice, aſcertaining the amount ſo ſhipped; and unleſs the invoices are complete, ſuch certificate cannot be granted.

DON JUAN STOUGHTON.

Boſton, Aug. 10, 1801.

RELIGIOUS TOLERATION.

The Elector of Bavaria has lately iſſued the following Edict, by which all religions are tolerated in his territories, where previouſly the Roman Catholic religion only was authorized:—

BY THE ELECTORAL PRINCE.

1. We have already, on the 10th of November laſt year, cauſed it to be made known to our Provincial Colleges, that throughout the whole of our High States, the Catholic Religion is no longer to be conſidered as an eſſential article, nor other profeſſions of faith thenceforth to be excluded. To this ordinance we were moved, as well by the conviction, that there is neither in the Imperial nor the Provincial Conſtitution any ground for ſuch excluſion, as from the conſideration that the concurrence of the Profeſſors of other Religions muſt contribute to the improvement of the country, the exerciſe of trade, the cultivation of land, and the neceſſary enterprizes, improvements, and encouragement of trading induſtry. This is confirmed by the example of other States, far advanced in cultivation, where the excluſion of thoſe who profeſs other religions, on account of the peculiarity of their tenets, when in other reſpects they poſſeſs all the qualities of good and uſeful citizens, has long been acknowledged to be contrary to reaſon and the ſpirit of the Chriſtian Religion. But although the profeſſion of other religious tenets be permitted, nothing is authorized which may be contrary to the ſubſiſting legal relations, or which may demand any new regulations. We have therefore thought it conformable to our views, to make known our beſt intentions to all our ſubjects, in the confidence that, laying aſide all religious hatred, they will endeavour to receive with that reſpect and love which every religion preſcribes to men, the Profeſſors of other religions, who wiſh to eſtabliſh themſelves in our High States, agreeably to the laws. All Provincial Magiſtrates are at the ſame time reminded, that they are neither to oppoſe any obſtacle, nor to permit any obſtacle to be oppoſed to the eſtabliſhment of the Profeſſors of other religions, ſo far as they comply with the requiſitions of the laws, diſtinguiſh themſelves with ability, or are provided with ſufficient property,

perty, and that they are to conduct themſelves at all times in ſtrict conformity to this our will. In other reſpects it would be a miſinterpretation of our Princely intentions, if this regulation, flowing from a principle of real State policy, were to be conſidered as any reſtraint on, or degradation of, the preſent ſtate of the religion of our ſubjects, to which we will never offer any moleſtation.

(Signed) MAX. JOSEPH, Electoral Prince.

Munich, Aug. 26, 1801.

The following is a copy of the letter addreſſed by Monſeigneur Erſkine to each of the Catholic Biſhops reſident in London, incloſing the Pope's Brief:

"*Illuſtrious and Reverend Sir,*

"In conformity to the orders I have received from our Spiritual Father, Pope Pius VII. I communicate to you the Pontifical Brief, which you will find attached to this letter. I pray you to acknowledge the reception of it without delay, and to tranſmit me a ſuitable anſwer with all convenient diſpatch.

"His Holineſs has omitted no effort for the preſervation of your See; but he has beheld with the livelieſt regret, that the urgency of circumſtances renders your reſignation indiſpenſable. This is required equally for the ſake of unity, of peace, and the re-eſtabliſhment of the Catholic religion in France. His Holineſs has given me in charge further to aſſure you, that he has in the warmeſt terms recommended your perſon to the regards of the Chief Conſul: in the firſt place, with the view of inducing him to fix his choice on you in the nomination of a perſon to fill the vacant See; or, if that requeſt ſhould not be attended to, at leaſt to prevail on him to make ſome proviſion for your ſupport. Such is, Monſeigneur, the deſire of St. Peter to contribute to your conſolation and relief in every poſſible manner, that he will loſe ſight of no favourable opportunity to alleviate the weight of miſfortune which preſſes upon you, and to provide for your perſonal accommodations.

"Having thus fulfilled the commands entruſted to me by the Sovereign Pontiff, it now only remains for me to tender you every ſervice in my power, and to aſſure you that I am, Monſeigneur, &c. &c.

(Signed) "CHARLES ERSKINE."

"*Sept.* 16, 1801.

No 42, *Great Marylebone-ſtreet.*"

THE POPE'S BRIEF.

TRANSLATION.

To the Venerable Brethren, Archbiſhops and Biſhops of France, holding the Communion and Grace of the Apoſtolic See.

PIUS P. P. VII.

VENERABLE BRETHREN,

Health and Apoſtolic Bleſſing.

So many and ſo ſignal are the ſervices which, both as a general body, and as individuals of the Catholic Faith, you have performed, that on this account you have ever merited from us and from our predeceſſor Pius VI. now happily at reſt, the higheſt commendation and the higheſt praiſe of your virtue.

But although what you have done for the Church, and for the advantage of the Faithful, be very great and highly glorious to you, yet the ſtate of the times forces us to notify to you, that you have not yet fulfilled that meritorious career of glory for which the counſels of Divine Providence have reſerved your courage in theſe times. Greater ſacrifices, O Venerable Fathers, ſtill remain to be added to thoſe by which you have diſtinguiſhed yourſelves, and you have ſtill to add higher claims to thoſe which you now have to the gratitude of the Church. The preſervation of the unity of the Church, the re-eſtabliſhment of the Catholic Religion in France, demand a new example of virtue and of greatneſs of ſoul in you, which may teach all nations, that the holy zeal with which you burn for the Church, has for its object its advantage, and not your own. Your Eccleſiaſtical Seats are voluntarily to be reſigned, and the ſame muſt be given up freely into our hands. It is requiring much of you, Venerable Brethren; it is, however, equally neceſſary, both that we ſhould make this demand, and that you ſhould comply with it, in order to re-eſtabliſh order in France in the affairs of the Church. We feel, indeed, how much it muſt coſt your hearts to abandon thoſe flocks which are ſo dear to you, to the ſafety of which you have given ſo much attention, and which, even in your abſence, have been the object of your moſt tender ſolicitude. But the more bitter the ſacrifice, the more agreeable will it be to God; the reward which you will have to expect from it will be proportioned to your grief and to his benevolence. With the whole energy of our ſoul, do we call upon your virtue; we call upon you by the bleſſed name of Jeſus to complete this ſacrifice for the preſervation of Unity.

A knowledge

A knowledge of the diſtinguiſhed doctrine, and of the remarkable virtue which we have ever remarked in you in the moſt trying circumſtances of the Church, makes us certain that you will immediately forward to us your voluntary Letters of Abdication. We cannot entertain a doubt that any of the wiſe and virtuous Paſtors of the French Church, can for a moment heſitate to comply with our paternal advice, and to follow the illuſtrious example of Gregory Nazianzenius, when he reſigned the Biſhopric of Conſtantinople. And certainly, in the ſituation in which we ſtand, what reaſon can we have to ſuſpect that any of you would reſiſt our Counſels and our intreaties, if he recolleſts what the Church in general has reſolved, and what St. Auguſtin has ſaid—*Contra Creſcentium*, Lib. 2. c. xi.—"We are not Biſhops for our own ſakes, but for the ſakes of thoſe to whom we adminiſter the Sacrament of the Lord; and theſe, as neceſſity ſhall require, we are either to be or not to be, as they may require; as it is not for ourſelves, but for them that we govern."

You know, Venerable Brethren, that many illuſtrious Heads of the Church have, for the benefit of their Churches, as well as for the preſervation of Unity, voluntarily reſigned their Sees; and that a ſhort time before the famous Council at Carthage, nearly three hundred Catholic Biſhops thought it neceſſary to declare, that they ſhould be ready to reſign their Biſhoprics, in caſe their abdication ſhould conduce to the deſtruction of the ſchiſm of the Donatiſts. Several of your venerable Body muſt certainly have had theſe examples before their eyes, and their minds penetrated with theſe maxims, when, in their letters of the 3d of May 1791, they declared to Pius VI. our Predeceſſor, that they were diſpoſed to reſign their Sees, if the good of Religion required it *. A laudable meaſure, which well deſerved the praiſe beſtowed upon it by the Sovereign Pontiff. In later times there have been found among us men who have propoſed, by letters, to make the ſame ſacrifice, if the preſervation of Religion in France required it. We have now reached thoſe times, in which this voluntary abdication of your Sees is abſolutely indiſpenſable to the good of the Catholic Religion, and we have no doubt that you will manifeſt this homage to God, and that you will offer him this new ſacrifice, to which you know you are bound, and which you have ſo generouſly offered for the Church.

With a certainty, therefore, from that opinion which we have ever entertained of your Religion and of your Virtue, that you will, upon the peruſal of theſe letters, manifeſt the greateſt deſire of ſerving the Church and of preſerving unity in France, and that you will yield without delay, and with the greateſt docility, to our exhortations, we congratulate you on that immortal glory which this new teſtimony of Virtue, Religion, and Obedience which you are about to manifeſt to the Catholic Church will enſure you. So great will be this glory, that it will ſurpaſs all that you have already acquired by your perils, your calamities, and your conſtancy in the ſervice of Religion and of the Churches entruſted to your care. It is thus that St. Auguſtin, in his Epiſtle to Caſtorius, writes: "It is by far more glorious to have laid aſide the burthen in order to avoid the danger, than to have taken it up for the ſake of ruling."—We congratulate you ſtill more on the immenſe reward which your ſacrifice will receive from God, the remunerator of the Juſt; for as St. Gregory Nazianzenius writes, "They do not loſe God who reſign their high ſituation, but they ſhall have an exalted ſeat far above, and more ſafe than that which they reſign."

We congratulate you, laſtly, on the advantage which theſe memorable inſtances of ſelf-denial muſt produce, and on the evidence of obedience, humility, and faith, which this glorious retirement from Epiſcopacy will afford. This devotion on your part, will doubtleſs ſilence all detractors of the ſacerdotal character, and all thoſe who calumniouſly repreſent pomp, luſt, and pride, as the attributes of the Miniſters of the Sanctuary. The new ſplendour with which you will be adorned, will draw from them, in ſpite of themſelves, admiration of ſuch virtue; and they will be forced to confeſs with reſpect to the Church, what St. Auguſtin himſelf preaches in the before-mentioned Letter to Caſtorius, "That thoſe are in Jeſus Chriſt, not who ſeek their own advantage, but that of Jeſus Chriſt."

We are compelled by the urgent neceſſity of the times, which even in this exerciſes its power over us (*quæ in hoc etiam in nos vim ſuam exercet*), to ſignify to you, that it is abſolutely neceſſary that you ſhould ſend an anſwer in writing in

* Sept. 20, 1791—the Archbiſhops of Lyons, Paris, and Vienne,

ten

ten days at farthest, and that you deliver it to the person from whom you receive this letter, of which you will not fail to acknowledge the receipt. We have further to signify to you, considering the urgency of the same causes, that your reply to our letter must be absolute, and not at all dilatory, and that if you do not, in the space of ten days, send an absolute answer, or if you send a dilatory reply, we shall be compelled to look upon you as having refused to obey our commands.

That such will not be the case we are induced to hope, from the ardent zeal which you have for the preservation of religion, and the peace of the Church; from your filial piety; from the obedience which you have ever manifested, and the care, amidst all our solicitudes, to alleviate our burthen, and to afford us all the assistance of your virtue. You will, with zeal and alacrity, submit to our exhortations, and to the pressing intreaties with which we are compelled to solicit your piety. We can the less doubt this, because, from your information, you must know, that in case you should refuse to accede to our request (we speak it with grief, but in the imminent perils in which the interests of Christianity stand we are compelled to say it), the necessity of opposing, as far as we are concerned, no obstacle to the preservation of the unity of the Catholic Religion, and to the re-establishment of the tranquillity of the Church, would oblige us to take a part proper to remove all obstacles, and to procure the advantage of Religion.

Of our respect, our zeal and our good will towards you, Venerable Brethren; of our constant esteem for your virtue, your dignity, and your merits, we consider you sufficiently convinced to stand in need of no assurance that, on our part, nothing has been omitted to spare you so bitter an affliction. Nevertheless, it must be confessed with great grief, that no solicitude on our part, no labours have been equal to resist the necessity of the times to which we have all been condemned to submit, in order that by this your sacrifice the Catholic Religion may be preserved. Having weighed this in an equal balance, we should, we conceive, do injustice to your religion if we should suppose that you could prefer your own reasons to the preservation of the Church, and that you could forget that St. Augustin, in the name of the Bishop of Africa, wrote to the Tribune Marcellinus, when he declared that those Heads of the Church were ready to resign. "What," said he, "shall we hesitate to make this sacrifice of humility to our Redeemer? Did not he descend from Heaven to take upon him humanity, that we might become members of him, and shall we, to avoid the cruel laceration of his members, fear to descend from our seats?" Nothing more is requisite to us than that we should be faithful and obedient Christians. This we must ever be as Bishops, we are merely ordained for the benefit of Christian people. Whatever, therefore, conduces to the peace of the Christian world is part of our Ecclesiastical duty. If we are useful servants, why should we grudge to interchange high temporal offices for the eternal gain of our Lord? The Episcopal dignity will be more profitable if the flock of Christ be rather collected by our laying it aside, than dispersed by our holding it. With what face shall we hope for that honour from Christ, which is promised hereafter, if our temporal honour is an impediment to Unity here?

As, therefore, we entertain little doubt but that, from your tried religion and approved wisdom, you will consult the interests of the Church, we beseech the Almighty to give energy to your virtue; that, as it becomes Donors both to be ready and cheerful, so you may offer this gift the more readily; promising, for our part, to spare no pains to provide as advantageously as possible for your prosperity, bestowing on you at the same time, with tenderness, the Apostolic Benediction, as a pledge of our paternal charity.

Given at Rome, 15 August 1801, and in the second year of our Pontificate, under the Seal of the Fisherman.

PIUS P. P. VII.

(Compared with the original)
MICHALL, Patriarch of Jerusalem.

SECOND LETTER FROM MR. C. ERSKINE TO THE FRENCH ARCHBISHOPS AND BISHOPS.

MY LORD,

In my letter of the 16th instant, with which I had the honour to transmit the Brief of the Sovereign Pontiff, which I sent to you by the express orders of his Holiness Pope Pius VII. as well as to each of your Colleagues residing in this kingdom, I solicited your Greatness, as well as your Colleagues, to transmit me the answer that each individually would think

think proper to make. I have, however, heard it ſaid, that in conſequence of the meeting held by your Greatneſs, you intend to anſwer collectively to the paternal invitation of his Holineſs; I therefore find myſelf ſtrictly obliged, my Lord, to inform you, and to beg of you to intimate the ſame to your Colleagues, that by this means you will not fulfil the intention of his Holineſs, who has preciſely commanded me to tranſmit his Brief to each of you, in order that you might ſeparately, and after having invoked by your prayers the diſtribution of underſtanding, make ſuch an anſwer as you conceive yourſelves in conſcience to be inſpired with by the Father of Mercies. I am perſuaded, my Lord, that you and your Colleagues would experience an acute ſenſation, if in the anſwer to his Holineſs you had adopted, even involuntarily, a method little conformable to the deſires of the Holy Father, and which are not entirely congenial to the filial reſpect which you have conſtantly manifeſted towards the Sovereign Pontiff. I flatter myſelf, therefore, that you will accept the preſent advice.

I have the honour to be, with the moſt perfect conſideration, your Greatneſs's moſt humble and obedient ſervant,

C. ERSKINE

No. 42, St. Marylebone-ſtreet, London, Sept. 22, 1801.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

DOWNING-STREET, OCT. 2.

PRELIMINARIES of Peace between his Majeſty and the French Republic were ſigned laſt night at Lord Hawkeſbury's Office, in Downing-ſtreet, by the Right Honourable Lord Hawkeſbury, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, on the part of his Majeſty, and by M. Otto, on the part of the French Government.

DOWNING STREET, OCT. 2.

Diſpatches, of which the following are Extracts, have been received from his Excellency the Earl of Elgin, his Majeſty's Ambaſſador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Sublime Porte, by the Right Honourable Lord Hawkeſbury, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State.

Extract of a Diſpatch from Lord Elgin to Lord Hawkeſbury, dated Conſtantinople, Sept. 6, 1801, midnight.

I congratulate your Lordſhip moſt ſincerely, on the intelligence which I have this moment received by the annexed letter from Sir John H. Hutchinſon.

Extract of a Letter from Sir John Hely Hutchinſon, K. B. to the Earl of Elgin, dated Head-Quarters, Camp before Alexandria, Aug. 27, 1801.

I juſt ſeize the opportunity of a meſſenger going to Conſtantinople, (diſpatched by the Capitan Pacha,) to inform your Excellency, that General Menou offered laſt night to capitulate for the town and forts of Alexandria, and demanded an armiſtice of three days for the purpoſe of arranging the terms of the capitulation; this I have granted accordingly.

[This Gazette likewiſe contains letters, giving an account of the capture of a French lugger privateer, of 14 guns and 60 men, named L'Enfant du Carnival, by his Majeſty's ſhip Defence, off Liſbon.]

DOWNING-STREET, OCT. 10.

The Ratifications of the Preliminary Articles of the Peace between his Majeſty and the French Republic, ſigned on the 1ſt inſtant, were this day exchanged by the Right Hon. Lord Hawkeſbury, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, and by M. Otto.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 16.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Mediterranean to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Foudroyant, Bay of Aboukir, July 10.

SIR,

The encloſed letter from Captain Pulling, of his Majeſty's ſloop Kangaroo, conveys to you, for the information of their Lordſhips, his detail of a ſpirited and ſucceſsful attack made by that ſloop and the Speedy on a Spaniſh convoy anchored on the Coaſt, and protected by a battery

battery of twelve guns, and a conſiderable force of armed veſſels, which appears to have been executed with much reſolution and courage.

I truſt that their Lordſhips will honour with their approbation the ſpirit of enterprize which the officers and men engaged in this ſervice have evinced; and while I have the power of expreſſing to their Lordſhips my ſatisfaction with the zealous and active exertions of Captain Pulling, ſo ſoon after his arrival on this ſtation, I have moſt ſincere pleaſure in tranſmitting to them his teſtimony to the continued meritorious conduct of which Captain Lord Cochrane, and the officers and crew of the Speedy, have lately furniſhed ſo exemplary a proof.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

His Majeſty's Sloop Kangaroo, one Cable's length from the Shore, and two from the Town of Oropeſo, 10th June, Three in the Morning.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that, cruizing off Barcelona, on the 1ſt inſt. purſuant to orders from Captain Dixon, of his Majeſty's ſhip Genereux, and falling in with his Majeſty's ſhip Speedy, Right Hon. Lord Cochrane, Commander, we ſpoke a Minorquin privateer, who gave information that a Spaniſh convoy, conſiſting of twelve ſail and five armed veſſels, had paſſed to the windward three days before; Lord Cochrane agreeing with me as to the practicability of overtaking them, we went in purſuit, and yeſterday morning got ſight of them at anchor under the battery of Oropeſo. When having ſo able and gallant an Officer as his Lordſhip to lead into the Bay, I hesitated not a moment to make the attack. We approached within half gun ſhot of the enemy by noon with both brigs, and came to an anchor, though oppoſed by the battery, which is a large ſquare tower, and appears to have twelve guns, a xebec of twenty guns, and three gun-boats, all of which kept up a briſk fire until two o'clock, when it conſiderably decreaſed, but again recommenced, encouraged by a felucca, of twelve guns, and two gun-boats, that came to their aſſiſtance. By half paſt three, the xebec and one of the gun-boats ſunk, and ſhortly after another gun-boat ſhared the ſame fate. The tower, with the remaining gun boats, aſſiſted by the three in the offing, continued to annoy us on both ſides till about half paſt ſix, when the fire of the whole ſlackened; and on the Kangaroo cutting her cables and running nearer to the tower, the gun-boats in the offing fled, and by ſeven the tower was ſilenced. We were annoyed by a heavy fire of muſquetry in different directions till midnight, during which time the boats of both brigs were employed in cutting out the veſſels that were found afloat, under the direction of Mr. Thomas Foulerton, the Firſt Lieutenant of the Kangaroo, aſſiſted by Lieutenant Warburton, of the Speedy, the Hon. M. A. Cochrane, and Meſſrs. Deane and Taylor, Midſhipmen; they ſucceeded in bringing out three brigs laden with wine, rice, and bread. When Lord Cochrane, with his uſual zeal, took the ſame Officers under his command, and went in ſhore again in the hope of bringing away more, but the remainder were either ſunk or driven aſhore. I have here to lament the loſs of Mr. Thomas Taylor, Midſhipman, a valuable young man, who was killed by a muſquet ball while on this ſervice.

I cannot expreſs myſelf ſufficiently grateful to Lord Cochrane for his aſſiſtance during this long conteſt, as well as on the day before, when we found it neceſſary for the honour of his Britannic Majeſty's arms to blow up the tower of Almanara, mounting two braſs four-pounders, which would not ſurrender, though repeatedly ſummoned. I muſt alſo acknowledge the ſervices of Lieutenant Foulerton, and beg leave to recommend him ſtrongly to your Lordſhip's notice; he, with the other Lieutenant, Mr. Thomas Brown Thompſon, whom I alſo feel indebted to, has been ſlightly wounded; Mr. Thomas Tongeau, acting Maſter, Mr. John Richards, Purſer (who volunteered his ſervices on deck on this occaſion), as well as the Officers and Crews of both brigs, behaved as Britiſh Officers and Seamen are accuſtomed to do: the aſſiſtance of Captain Edward Drummond, of the 60th regiment, who was a paſſenger on board, I alſo acknowledge with pleaſure.

Encloſed is a liſt of the killed and wounded on board the Kangaroo; Lord Cochrane was a little ſinged, and received a bruiſe at the demolition of the tower of Almanara, as did two of his men, but I am rejoiced to add, neither of them were materially hurt; and with the utmoſt ſurpriſe, I have the pleaſure to find, that the Speedy had not a man killed or wounded in the deſtruction of this convoy, though, from ſituation and diſtance,

equally

equally expoſed to the enemy's fire. We are now getting under weigh for Minorca with the prizes; the ſloops are not much damaged, and fortunately for the enemy, the ammunition of both is expended, otherwiſe, I am confident, that in a ſhort time, the tower would be razed to its foundation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. C. PULLING.

Right Hon. Lord Keith, Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c. &c.

Killed.—Mr. Thomas Taylor, Midſhipman.

Wounded.—William Beaty, ſeaman, ſeverely; James Nightingale, ſeaman, ſeverely; James Reynolds, ſeaman, ſeverely; Thomas Thompſon, ſeaman, ſeverely; John Barrey, ſeaman, ſeverely; Lieutenant Foulerton, ſlightly; Lieutenant Thompſon, ſlightly; William Williams, ſeaman, ſlightly; Thomas Fitz Gibbons, ſeaman, ſlightly; Thomas Baldwin, marine, ſlightly.

DOWNING-STREET, OCT. 21.

A Diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, was this day received (in duplicate) at the Office of the Right Hon. Lord Hobart, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State.

Head-quarters, Camp before Alexandria, Sept. 5, 1801.

MY LORD,

I have now the ſatisfaction to inform your Lordſhip, that the Forts and Town of Alexandria have ſurrendered to his Majeſty's troops, who, on the 2d inſtant, took poſſeſſion of the entrenched camp, the heights above Pompey's Pillar, the Redoubt de Bain, and the Fort Triangular. By the capitulation the garriſon are to be embarked for France in the courſe of ten days, provided the ſhipping is in a ſtate of preparation to receive them.

The operations againſt the enemy's works commenced on the 17th of Auguſt.

Major-General Coote embarked with a ſtrong corps on the inundation in the night between the 16th and 17th of Auguſt. He effected his landing to the weſtward of Alexandria with little or no oppoſition, and immediately inveſted the ſtrong Caſtle of Marabout, ſituated at the entrance of the Weſtern Harbour of Alexandria.

On the eaſt ſide of the town, two attacks were made to get poſſeſſion of ſome heights in front of the intrenched poſition of the enemy. I intruſted the conduct of the attack againſt their right to Major General Cradock, and that againſt their left to Major Gen. Moore. Thoſe two Officers perfectly executed my intentions, and performed the ſervice committed to their care with much preciſion and ability. The action was neither obſtinate or ſevere, and our loſs is but ſmall; but it afforded one more opportunity to diſplay the promptneſs of Britiſh Officers, and the heroiſm of Britiſh ſoldiers. A part of Gen. Doyle's brigade, the 30th regiment (but under the immediate command of Col. Spencer), had taken poſſeſſion of a hill in front of the enemy's right. Gen. Menou, who was in perſon in that part of the French intrenched camp, directly oppoſite to our poſt, ordered about ſix hundred men to make a ſortie, to drive us from our poſition. The enemy advanced in column with fixed bayonets and without firing a ſhot, till they got very cloſe to the 30th regiment, to whom Col. Spencer gave an immediate order to charge, though they did not conſiſt of more than two hundred men; he was obeyed with a ſpirit and a determination worthy the higheſt panegyric. The enemy were driven back to their intrenchments in the greateſt confuſion—they had many killed and wounded, and ſeveral taken priſoners.

On the night between the 18th and 19th, Major General Coote opened batteries againſt the Caſtle of Marabout; an attack was alſo made from the ſea by ſeveral Turkiſh corvettes, and the launches and boats of the fleet, under the guidance of the Hon. Capt. Cochrane; great perſeverance and exertions were required to get up heavy guns through a difficult and almoſt impracticable country; but the troops executed this painful and arduous ſervice with ſuch zeal and continued firmneſs, that the fort capitulated in the night of the 21ſt; the garriſon conſiſted of about one hundred and eighty men, and were commanded by a Chef de Brigade.

On the morning of the 22d, Major General Coote marched from Marabout to attack a ſtrong corps poſted in his front, in order to cover the approach to Alexandria; the managements of that excellent Officer appear to have been able and judicious, and were attended with the moſt compiete ſucceſs; he drove the enemy every where, though ſtrongly poſted, and in a country which

oppoſed uncommon obſtacles to the progreſs of troops. The French ſuffered extremely in the action, and retreated in much confuſion, leaving their wounded and ſeven pieces of cannon behind them.

On the 24th, batteries were opened againſt the Redoubt de Bain; and on the 25th, at night, Major General Coote ſurpriſed the enemy's advanced poſts, when ſeven Officers and fifty men were taken priſoners; this ſervice was gallantly performed by Lieut. Col. Smith, with the 1ſt battalion of the 20th regiment, and a ſmall detachment of Dragoons under the orders of Lieut. Kelly, of the 26th. The enemy endeavoured to regain poſſeſſion of the ground from which they had been driven, but were repulſed with loſs.

On the morning of the 26th we opened four batteries on each ſide of the town againſt the entrenched camp of the French, which ſoon ſilenced their fire, and induced them to withdraw many of their guns.

On the 27th, in the evening, Gen. Menou ſent an Aid de Camp to requeſt an armiſtice for three days, in order to give time to prepare a Capitulation, which, after ſome difficulties and delays, was ſigned on the 2d of September.

I have the honour to encloſe you a Copy of the Capitulation, and alſo a liſt of the number of perſons for whom the enemy have required ſhipping; by this it appears, that the total of the garriſon of Alexandria conſiſted of upwards of 8000 ſoldiers, and 1300 ſailors.

This arduous and important ſervice has at length been brought to a concluſion. The exertions of individuals have been ſplendid and meritorious. I regret that the bounds of a diſpatch will not allow me to ſpecify the whole, or to mention the name of every perſon who has diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the public ſervice. I have received the greateſt ſupport and aſſiſtance from the General Officers of the Army. The conduct of the troops of every deſcription has been exemplary in the higheſt degree; there has been much to applaud and nothing to reprehend; their order and regularity in the camp have been as conſpicuous as their courage in the field. To the Quarter Maſter General, Lieut. Col. Anſtruther I owe much for his unwearied induſtry and zeal in the public ſervice, and for the aid, advice, and co-operation which he has at all times afforded me. Brigadier Gen. Lawſon, who commanded the artillery, and Capt. Bryce, the Chief Engineer, have both great merit in their different departments. The local ſituation of Egypt preſents obſtacles of a moſt ſerious kind to military operations on an extended ſcale. The ſkill and perſeverance of thoſe two Officers have overcome difficulties which at firſt appeared almoſt inſurmountable.

Lieut. Colonel Lindenthal, who has always acted with the Turks, deſerves my utmoſt acknowledgments; his activity and diligence have been unremitted, and he has introduced amongſt them an order and regularity which does him the higheſt honour.

During the courſe of the long ſervice on which we have been engaged, Lord Keith has, at all times, given me the moſt able aſſiſtance and counſel. The labour and fatigue of the Navy have been continued, and exceſſive;—it has not been of one day or of one week, but for months together. In the Bay of Aboukir, on the New Inundation, and on the Nile, for one hundred and ſixty miles, they have been employed without intermiſſion, and have ſubmitted to many privations with a chearfulneſs and patience highly creditable to them, and advantageous to the public ſervice.

Sir Sidney Smith had originally the command of the ſeamen who landed from the fleet; he continued on ſhore till after the capture of Roſetta, and returned on board the Tigre a ſhort time before the appearance of Admiral Gantheaume's ſquadron on the coaſt. He was preſent in the three actions of the 8th, 13th, and 21ſt of March, when he diſplayed that ardour of mind for the ſervice of his country, and that noble intrepidity for which he has been ever ſo conſpicuous. Capt. Stevenſon, of the Europa, ſucceeded him, and I have every reaſon to be ſatisfied with his zeal and conduct. The crews of the gunboats diſplayed great gallantry, under his guidance, in the New Inundation; and much approbation is alſo due to the naval officers who acted under his orders.

Capt. Preſland, of the Regulus, has had the direction for many months paſt of all Greek ſhips in our employment, and of thoſe belonging to the Commiſſariot. He has been active, zealous, and indefatigable, and merits my warmeſt approbation. I muſt therefore beg leave particularly

particularly to recommend this old and meritorious Officer to your Lordſhip's protection.

Allow me to expreſs an humble hope, that the army in Egypt have gratified the warmeſt wiſhes and expectations of their Country. To them every thing is due, and to me nothing. It was my fate to ſucceed a man who created ſuch a ſpirit and eſtabliſhed ſuch a diſcipline amongſt them, that little has been left for me to perform, except to follow his maxims, and to endeavour to imitate his conduct.

This diſpatch will be delivered to your Lordſhip by Col. Abercromby, an officer of conſiderable ability, and worthy of the great name which he bears. He will one day, I truſt, emulate the virtue and talents of his never-ſufficiently-to-be-lamented father.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c. &c.

J. HELY HUTCHINSON,
Lieutenant-General.

The Right Hon. Lord Hobart, &c. &c.

TRANSLATION.

ARTICLES *of the* CAPITULATION

propoſed by Abdoullahy Jacques Francois Menou, General in Chief of the French Army now in Alexandria, to the Generals commanding the Land and Sea Forces of His Britannic Majeſty, and of the Sublime Porte, forming the Blockade of Alexandria, dated the 12th Fructidor, Year nine of the French Republic (3th Auguſt 1801).

Art. I. From the preſent date to the 30th Fructidor, (17th Sept. 1801) there ſhall be a continuation of the truce and ſuſpenſion of arms between the French army and the combined armies of his Britannic Majeſty, and of the Sublime Porte, upon the ſame conditions with thoſe which actually ſubſiſt, with the exception of a regulation, to be amicably ſettled between the reſpective Generals of the two armies, for eſtabliſhing a new line of advanced poſts, in order to remove all pretext of hoſtility between the troops.

Anſwer.—Refuſed.

Art. II. In caſe no adequate ſuccours ſhould arrive to the French Army before the day mentioned in the preceding Article, that Army ſhall evacuate the Forts and entrenched Camps of Alexandria upon the following conditions.

Anſwer—Refuſed.

Art. III. The French Army ſhall retire, on the firſt complementary day of the French era, into the city of Alexandria and Forts adjacent, and ſhall deliver up to the Allied Powers the entrenched Camp in front of the lines of the Arabs, the Fort Le Turc, and the Fort Du Vivier, together with their artillery and ammunition.

Anſwer.—In forty-eight hours after the ſigning of the Capitulation, namely, on the 2d September, at noon, the entrenched Camps, the Fort Turc, and that of Du Vivier, ſhall be delivered up to the Allied Powers. The ammunition and artillery of theſe Forts ſhall be alſo delivered up. The French troops ſhall evacuate the city, forts, and dependencies of Alexandria ten days after ſigning the Capitulation, or at the time of their embarkation.

Art. IV. All individuals, conſtituting a part of the French army, or attached to it by any relations, military or civil; the auxiliary troops of every nation, country, or religion; or of whatever Powers they might have been ſubjects before the arrival of the French, ſhall preſerve their property, of every deſcription, their effects, papers, &c. &c.; which ſhall not be ſubject to any examination.

Anſwer.—Granted; provided that nothing be carried away belonging to the Government of the French Republic, but only the effects, baggage, and other articles belonging to the French and auxiliary ſoldiers, who have ſerved during ſix months in the army of the Republic; the ſame is to be underſtood of all the individuals attached to the French army, by civil or military capacities, of whatever nation, country, or religion they may be.

Art. V. The French forces, the auxiliary troops, and all the individuals deſcribed in the preceding Article, ſhall be embarked in the ports of Alexandria, between the 5th and the 10th of Vendemiaire, Year Ten of the Republic, at the lateſt, (27th September to the 3d October 1801,) together with their arms, ſtores, baggage, effects, and property of all kinds, official papers, and depoſits, one field piece to each battalion and ſquadron, with ammunition, &c. &c. the whole to be conveyed to one of the ports of the French Republic in the Mediterranean, to be determined by the General in Chief of the French Army.

Anſwer—The French Forces, (the auxiliary troops and all the individuals deſcribed in the 4th Article ſhall be embarked

embarked in the ports of Alexandria, (unleſs, after an amicable Convention, it ſhould be found more expeditious to embark a part of them at Aboukir,) as ſoon as veſſels can be prepared, the Allied Powers at the ſame time engaging that the embarkation ſhall take place, if poſſible, ten days after the Capitulation ſhall be ſigned; they ſhall receive all the honours of war, ſhall carry away their arms and baggage, ſhall not be priſoners of war, and ſhall moreover take with them ten pieces of cannon from four to eight-pounders, with ten rounds of ſhot to each gun; they ſhall be conveyed to a French port in the Mediterranean.

Art. VI. The French ſhips of war, with their full complement, and all merchant ſhips, to whatever nation or individuals they may belong, even thoſe of nations at war with the Allied Powers, or thoſe that are the property of owners or merchants who were ſubject to the Allied Powers before the arrival of the French, ſhall depart with the French army, in order that thoſe that are ſhips of war may be reſtored to the French Government, and the merchant ſhips to the owners, or to their aſſignees.

Anſwer.—Refuſed. All veſſels ſhall be delivered up as they are.

Art. VII. Every ſingle ſhip that, from the preſent day to the 30th Fructidor, ſhall arrive from the French Republic, or any of her Allies, into the ports or roads of Alexandria, ſhall be comprehended in this Capitulation. Every ſhip of war or commerce, belonging to France, or the allies of the Republic, that ſhall arrive in the ports or road of Alexandria, within the twenty days immediately following the evacuation of that place, ſhall not be conſidered a lawful prize, but ſhall be ſet at liberty, with her equipage and cargo, and be furniſhed with a paſſport from the Allied Powers.

Anſwer —Refuſed.

Art. VIII. The French and Auxiliary troops, the civil and military agents attached to the army, and all other individuals deſcribed in the preceding articles, ſhall be embarked on board ſuch French and other veſſels, actually in the ports of Alexandria, as ſhall be in a condition to go to ſea; or on board thoſe of his Britannic Majeſty and of the Sublime Porte, within the time fixed by the fifth article.

Art. IX. Commiſſaries ſhall be named by each party to regulate the number of veſſels to be employed, the number of men to be embarked upon them, and generally to provide for all the difficulties that may ariſe in carrying into execution the preſent capitulation.

Thoſe Commiſſaries ſhall agree upon the different poſitions which ſhall be taken by the ſhips now in the port of Alexandria, and thoſe which ſhall be furniſhed by the Allied Powers, ſo that by a well regulated arrangement, every occaſion of difference between the crews of the ſeveral nations may be avoided.

Anſw. All theſe details will be regulated by the Engliſh Admiral, and by an officer of the French Navy named by the General in Chief.

Art. X. Merchants and owners of ſhips, of whatever nation or religion they may be, and alſo the inhabitants of Egypt, and of every other country, who may at the preſent time be in Alexandria, whether Syrians, Copths, Greeks, Arabs, Jews, &c and who ſhall be deſirous of following the French army, ſhall be embarked with and enjoy the ſame advantages with that army; they ſhall be at liberty to remove their property of all kinds, and to leave powers for the diſpoſal of what they may not be able to take away. All arrangements, all ſales, all ſtipulations, whether of commerce, or of any other nature made by them, ſhall be ſtrictly carried into effect after their departure, and be maintained by the Generals of his Britannic Majeſty and of the Sublime Porte. Thoſe who may prefer remaining in Egypt a certain time on account of their private affairs ſhall be at liberty ſo to do, and ſhall have full protection from the Allied Powers; thoſe alſo who may be deſirous of eſtabliſhing themſelves in Egypt ſhall be entitled to all the privileges and rights of which they were in poſſeſſion before the arrival of the French.

Anſw. Every article of merchandize whether in the town of Alexandria, or on board the veſſels that are in the ports, ſhall be proviſionally at the diſpoſition of the Allied Powers, but ſubject to ſuch definitive regulation as may be determined by eſtabliſhed uſage and the law of nations. Private Merchants ſhall be at liberty to accompany the French army, or they may remain in the country in ſecurity.

Art. XI. None of the inhabitants of Egypt, or of any other nation or religion, ſhall be called to account for their conduct during the period of the French troops having been in the country, particularly for having taken arms in their favour, or having been employed by them.

Anſwer. Granted.

Art. XII. The troops, and all others who may be embarked with them, ſhall be fed during their paſſage, and until their arrival at France, at the expence of the Allied Powers, and conformably to the rules of the French navy. The Allied Powers ſhall ſupply every thing that may be neceſſary for the embarkation.

Anſwer. The troops and all others who may be embarked with them, ſhall be fed during their paſſage, and until their arrival in France, at the expence of the Allied Powers, according to the uſage eſtabliſhed in the marine of England.

Art. XIII. The Conſuls, and all other public agents of the ſeveral powers in alliance with the French Republic, ſhall continue in the enjoyment of all the privileges and rights which are granted by civilized nations to diplomatic agents. Their property, all their effects and papers ſhall be reſpected and placed under the protection of the Allied Powers. They ſhall be at liberty to retire or to remain as they may think fit.

Anſwer. The Conſuls and all other public agents of the powers in alliance with the French Republic, ſhall be at liberty to remain or to retire as they may judge fit. Their property and effects of any kind, together with their papers, ſhall be preſerved for them, provided they conduct themſelves with loyalty, and conformably to the law of nations.

Art. XIV. The ſick who may be judged by the Medical Staff of the Army to be in a ſtate for removal ſhall be embarked at the ſame time with the Army, upon hoſpital ſhips properly furniſhed with medicines, proviſions, and every other ſtore that may be neceſſary for their ſituation; and they ſhall be attended by French ſurgeons. Thoſe of the ſick who may be in a condition to undertake the vovage ſhall be delivered over to the care and humanity of the Allied Powers. French phyſicians and other medical aſſiſtance ſhall be left for their care, to be maintained at the expence of the Allied Powers, who ſhall ſend them to France as ſoon as their ſtate of health may permit, together with any thing belonging to them, in the ſame manner as has been propoſed for the reſt of the Army.

Anſwer. Granted. The ſhips deſtined for hoſpitals ſhall be prepared for the reception of thoſe who may fall ſick during the paſſage. The Medical Staff of the two Armies ſhall concert together in what manner to diſpoſe of thoſe of the ſick who, having contagious diſorders, ought not to have communication with the others.

Art. XV. Horſe tranſports for conveying ſixty horſes, with every thing neceſſary for their ſubſiſtence during the paſſage, ſhall be furniſhed.

Anſwer. Granted.

Art. XVI. The individuals compoſing the Inſtitute of Egypt and the Commiſſion of Arts, ſhall carry with them all the papers, plans, memoirs, collections of natural hiſtory, and all the monuments of art and antiquity collected by them in Egypt.

Anſwer. The Members of the Inſtitute may carry with them all the inſtruments of arts and ſcience which they have brought from France, but the Arabian manuſcripts, the ſtatues, and other collections which have been made for the French Republic, ſhall be conſidered as public property, and ſubject to the diſpoſal of the Generals of the Combined Army.

General Hope having declared, in conſequence of ſome obſervations of the Commander in Chief of the French Army, that he could make no alteration in this Article, it has been agreed that a reference thereupon ſhould be made to the Commander in Chief of the Combined Army.

Art. XVII. The veſſels which ſhall be employed in conveying the French and Auxiliary Army, as well as the different perſons who ſhall accompany it, ſhall be eſcorted by ſhips of war belonging to the Allied Powers, who formally engage that they ſhall not, in any manner, be moleſted during their voyage; the ſafety of ſuch of theſe veſſels as may be ſeparated by ſtreſs of weather, or other accidents, ſhall be guaranteed by the Generals of the Allied Forces: the veſſels conveying the French Army ſhall not, under any pretence, touch at any other than the French coaſt, except in caſe of abſolute neceſſity.

Anſwer.—Granted. The Commander in Chief of the French Army entering into a reciprocal engagement that none of theſe veſſels ſhall be moleſted during their ſtay in France, or on their return; he equally engaging that they ſhall be furniſhed with every thing which may be neceſſary, according to the conſtant practice of European Powers.

Art.

Art. XVIII. At the time of giving up the camps and forts according to the terms of the third Article, the priſoners in Egypt ſhall be reſpectively given up on both ſides.

Anſwer. Granted.

Art. XIX. Commiſſaries ſhall be named to receive the artillery of the place and of the forts, ſtores, magazines, plans, and other articles that the French leave to the Allied Powers, and liſts and inventories ſhall be made out, ſigned by the Commiſſaries of the different Powers, according as the forts and magazines ſhall be given up to the Allied Powers.

Anſwer.—Granted. Provided that all the plans of the City and Forts of Alexandria, as well as all maps of the Country, ſhall be delivered up to the Engliſh Commiſſary. The batteries, ciſterns, and other public buildings, ſhall alſo be given up in the condition in which they actually are.

Art. XX. A paſſport ſhall be granted to a French armed veſſel, in order to convey to Toulon, immediately after the Camps and forts before mentioned ſhall be given up, Officers charged by the Commander in Chief to carry to his Government the preſent Capitulation.

Anſwer.—Granted. But if it is a French veſſel, it ſhall not be armed.

Art. XXI. On giving up the camps and forts mentioned in the preceding Articles, hoſtages ſhall be given on both ſides, in order to guarantee the execution of the preſent Treaty. They ſhall be choſen from among the Officers of rank in the reſpective armies: namely, four from the French army, two from the Britiſh troops, and two from the troops of the Sublime Porte. The four French hoſtages ſhall be embarked on board the Engliſh ſhip commanding the ſquadron, and the four Britiſh and Turkiſh hoſtages on board one of the veſſels which ſhall carry the Commander in Chief, or the Lieutenant Generals. They ſhall all be reciprocally delivered up on their arrival in France.

Anſwer.—There ſhall be placed in the hands of the Commander in Chief of the French army four Officers of rank as hoſtages, namely one Officer of the Navy, one Officer of the Britiſh army, and two Officers of the Turkiſh army. The Commander in Chief ſhall, in like manner, place in the hands of the Commander in Chief of the Britiſh army four Officers of rank. The Hoſtages ſhall be reſtored on both ſides at the period of the embarkation.

Art. XXII. If any difficulties ſhould ariſe during the execution of the preſent Capitulation, they ſhall be amicably ſettled by the Commiſſaries of the Armies.

Anſwer.—Granted

(Signed) KEITH, Admiral.

(Signed) J. HELY HUTCHINSON, Lieutenant-General, Commanding in Chief.

(Signed) HUSSEIN, Capitan Pacha.

(Signed) ABDOULLAHY JACQUES FRANCOIS MENOU, General in Chief of the French Army.

(A true Copy.)

James Kempt, Lieutenant-Colonel and Secretary.

Camp, Weſt of Alexandria,
Auguſt 23.

SIR,

Capt. Cochrane, with ſeven ſloops of war, having entered into the weſtern harbour of Alexandria on the evening of the 21ſt inſt. and anchored on my left flank, I immediately determined to move forward, and take as advanced a poſition near the town of Alexandria as prudence and ſecurity would permit.

The neceſſary arrangements having been made in the morning of the 22d, the troops advanced againſt the enemy, who was ſtrongly poſted upon a ridge of high hills, having his right flank ſecured by two heavy guns, and his left by two batteries containing three more, with many field-pieces placed in the intervals of his line.

The army moved through the ſand-hills in three columns, the Guards forming two upon the right near the Lake, and Major General Ludlow's brigade the third upon the left, having the firſt battalion of the 27th regiment in advance; Major Gen. Finch's brigade compoſed a reſerve, and was deſtined to give its ſupport wherever it might be required.

In this manner, having our field artillery with the advanced guard, the troops continued to move forward with the greateſt coolneſs and regularity, under a very heavy fire of cannon and ſmall arms, forcing the enemy to retreat conſtantly before them, and driving them to their preſent poſition within the walls of Alexandria.

Major Generals Ludlow, Earl of Cavan, and Finch, upon this, as upon all other occaſions, have given me all poſſible ſupport, and deſerve every commendation for the preciſion and regularity

larity with which they led on their reſpective columns.

The exertions of the Captains commanding the ſhips of war upon our left, and of the Officers commanding the gun-boats upon our right, were attended with the beſt effect; their continued and unremitting fire kept the enemy in check.

To Capt. Cochrane I feel extremely obliged, for his zeal and conſtant readineſs to afford every aſſiſtance in his power. Capt. Stevenſon, who commanded the gun-boats upon the lake, alſo calls for my earneſt approbation of his conduct.

Permit me, Sir, to repeat to you the intrepid and gallant behaviour of the whole of the troops during the affair of yeſterday, which laſted from ſix until ten o'clock in the morning. Their bravery was only equalled by the cool and regular manner in which they advanced under a ſevere and heavy cannonade. Happy am I to add, that our loſs is only trifling, when compared to the advantages we have gained, and the difficulties we had to ſurmount, in a country, which, at every ſtep afforded the enemy the means of making the moſt deſperate reſiſtance.

The loſs of the enemy muſt have been conſiderably greater than ours. It is impoſſible for me to aſcertain the numbers. Seven pieces of heavy ordnance were left behind by the French in the hurry of their retreat, and have fallen into our hands.

I feel much indebted to Lieut. Col. Duncan, Quarter Maſter General, for his judicious arrangements, and for his conduct during the whole of yeſterday; he deſerves my ſincere thanks.

Encloſed I have the honour to tranſmit a return of the killed and wounded, &c.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) EYRE COOTE, Major General.

(A true Copy.)

JAMES KEMPT, Lieutenant Colonel and Secretary.

To Lieutenant General the Hon. Sir J. Hely Hutchinſon, &c. &c. &c.

Camp, Weſt of Alexandria,

SIR, *Auguſt* 23.

I have the honour to encloſe the Summons, as alſo the Articles of Capitulation of the Fort of Marabout.

The ſpeedy and fortunate reduction of that poſt, ſo important to our Fleets, was, I am happy to ſay, effected without any loſs on our ſide, and calls upon me to lay before you the unremitting zeal and attention of Lieut. Col. Darby, who, with the 1ſt battalion of the 54th regiment, covered the attack; the very judicious manner in which he poſted the Light Company of that Corps, who, by being placed on an adjoining rock, ſilenced the guns by their muſquetry, greatly accelerated the fall of the Fort.

I alſo feel myſelf indebted for the effectual exertions of Major Cookſon, of the Royal Artillery, and for the prompt arrangements of Capt. Ford, the Commanding Engineer.

I beg to tranſmit a return of the priſoners taken, as alſo the ordnance and ſtores found in the Fort.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) EYRE COOTE, Major General.

(A true Copy.)

JAMES KEMPT, Lieutenant Colonel and Secretary.

SUMMONS OF THE FORT OF MARABOUT.

SIR, *Camp, 21ſt Aug.*

As, after the event of this day, and the means employed againſt the fort which you command, there remain no hopes of your being able to defend it, or even to retire into Alexandria, I ſummon you, in the name of humanity, to ſurrender on the terms which ſhall be granted to you; otherwiſe you will here be anſwerable for all the conſequences that may enſue, being determined to employ the whole of the Britiſh and Ottoman forces under my command to compel you to ſurrender.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) EYRE COOTE, Major General.

To the Officer commanding Fort Marabout.

ANSWER.

Fort Marabout, 3d Fructidor,

SIR, *An.* 9, 1801.

I have the honour to lay before you the terms of Capitulation which the garriſon of Marabout require; and from the generoſity which characteriſes your nation, I promiſe myſelf that you will agree to them.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ETIENNE.

(A true Copy.)

JAMES KEMPT, Lieutenant Colonel and Secretary.

CAPITULATION *of the* FORT *of* MARABOUT.

Art. I. The garriſon demand to march out with the honours of war.

Anſwer.—The garriſon ſhall march out with the honours of war, and after having grounded their arms on the Glacis, ſhall be priſoners of war.

Art. II. They ſhall preſerve their baggage.

Anſwer.—Granted.

Art. III. The Officers ſhall have their ſwords and ſabres.

Anſwer.—Granted.

Art. IV. The garriſon ſhall be conveyed into France, and treated during the voyage, each agreeably to his rank, conformably to the Maritime Laws of England.

Anſwer.—Anſwered by the firſt article: the garriſon ſhall be conveyed to France, but ſhall not ſerve till they are exchanged.

Art. V. Such individuals as may have effects at Alexandria, ſhall have full permiſſion to bring them away.

Anſwer.—Anſwered, with the reſtrictions that ſhall be made by the Officers commanding the Land and Sea Forces of England.

Art. VI. An Officer ſhall be ſent from the garriſon to the General in Chief, to communicate to him the preſent Capitulation.

Anſwer.—A French Officer ſhall be ſent to Alexandria by ſea. A detachment of Britiſh forces ſhall take poſſeſſion of the fort of Marabout, immediately after the ratification of the preſent Capitulation. The garriſon ſhall march out to-morrow morning, and after having depoſited their arms on the Glacis, ſhall be embarked on Engliſh veſſels.

Done at Fort Marabout, the 3d Fructidor, the 9th year of the French Republic.

(Signed) ETIENNE, the Chief of Battalion.

Ratified, conformably to the powers delegated to me by Major-General Coote, and Captain Cochrane, of the Royal Navy.

(Signed) CHRIS. DARBY, Lieut. Col. 54th regiment.

(A true copy.)

JAMES KEMPT, Lieutenant Colonel and Secretary.

Camp, Weſt of Alexandria, Aug. 26, 1801.

SIR,

Being anxious to puſh my piquets upon the left as far as poſſible towards the enemy's advanced work, the Redoubt de Bain, I directed Lieut. Col. Smith, with the 1ſt battalion of the 20th regiment, aſſiſted with a ſmall detachment of the 26th Light Dragoons, commanded by Lieutenant Kelly, to attack and drive in the French outpoſts upon the right of their poſition. He was to be ſupported by a battalion of infantry, diſpoſed for that purpoſe on the Sand Hills.

Soon after dark laſt night, Lieut. Col. Smith commenced the attack, by turning the left of the enemy's piquets, and ſcouring the hills as he advanced.

The cool and ſpirited conduct of that Officer, and the corps under his command, as alſo the detachment of the 26th Dragoons, is well deſerving of praiſe; not a man attempted to load, and the whole was effected by the bayonet. The loſs of the enemy in this affair amounted to upwards of one hundred men, killed, wounded, and taken; of the latter I encloſe the return.

This ſervice was performed on our ſide with the loſs of only three men ſlightly wounded; and has placed me in a ſituation to erect a battery within about 600 yards of Redoubt de Bain.

The enemy, however, extremely exaſperated at our ſucceſs, made ſeveral attempts to regain the ground he had loſt; with this view he kept up a very heavy fire of cannon and muſquetry for about an hour; when, finding all his endeavours ineffectual, he retired, leaving us peaceful poſſeſſors of the advantage we had gained in the early part of the night.

Encloſed is a return of our loſs in the latter part of the affair.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) EYRE COOTE, Major General.

(A true Copy.)

JAMES KEMPT, Lieutenant Colonel and Secretary.

To Lieutenant-General the Honourable Sir J. Hely Hutchinſon, &c.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Miſſing of the Army under the Command of Lieutenant-General Sir John Hely Hutchinſon, K. B. at the Siege of Alexandria. Camp, Aug. 29, 1801.

Aug. 17, 1801. Driving in the Enemy's Advanced Poſts.

30th Foot. 3 rank and file, killed; 1 officer, 2 ſerjeants, 22 rank and file, wounded.

50th Foot. 1 rank and file, wounded.
92d Foot. 3 rank and file, wounded.
Stuart's. 1 rank and file, wounded.
Antient Iriſh Fencibles. 1 rank and file, killed.
Rifle Corps. 5 rank and file, killed; 1 officer, 1 ſerjeant, 12 rank and file, wounded.
Total. 9 rank and file killed; 2 officers, 3 ſerjeants, 39 rank and file wounded.

Rank and Names of Officers wounded.

30th Regiment. Lieutenant Manſergh.
Rifle Corps. Enſign Tramlach.

Aug. 22, 1801. *Major-General Coote's Corps, advancing to blockade the Weſtern Side of Alexandria.*

Artillery. 1 rank and file, killed; 3 rank and file, wounded.
Coldſtream Guards, Firſt Battalion. 2 rank and file, wounded.
3d Regiment of Guards, Firſt Battalion. 5 rank and file, wounded.
25th Foot. 1 officer, 4 rank and file, wounded.
26th Foot. 1 rank and file, wounded.
27th Foot, Firſt Battalion. 7 rank and file, wounded.
27th Foot, Second Battalion. 2 rank and file, wounded.
54th Foot, Second Battalion. 2 rank and file, killed; 7 rank and file, wounded.
Rifle Corps. 1 ſerjeant, 9 rank and file, wounded.
Total. 3 rank and file, killed; 1 officer, 1 ſerjeant, 40 rank and file, wounded.

Officer wounded.

25th Foot. Lieutenant Hawkins.
N. B. 2 horſes killed.

Aug. 23, 1801. *A falſe Alarm.*

30th Foot. 1 rank and file, killed; 1 rank and file, wounded.

Aug. 25, 1801. *In an Affair at the Advanced Poſts of the Weſtern Diviſion of the Army.*

26th Light Dragoons. 1 horſe, killed; 1 officer, 2 rank and file, wounded.
3d Guards. 1 rank and file, wounded.
20th Foot, Firſt Battalion. 2 rank and file, wounded.
20th Foot, Second Battalion. 1 rank and file, wounded.
24th Foot. 4 rank and file, wounded.
27th Foot, Firſt Battalion. 1 drummer, 1 rank and file wounded.
27th Foot, Second Battalion. 7 rank and file, wounded.
54th Foot, Firſt Battalion. 1 rank and file, wounded.
54th Foot, Second Battalion. 2 officers, 6 rank and file, wounded.
Antient Iriſh. 1 rank and file, wounded.
Rifle Corps. 7 rank and file, wounded.
Total. 1 horſe, killed; 3 officers, 1 drummer, 33 rank and file, wounded.

Rank and Names of Officers wounded.

26th Light Dragoons. Lieut. Kelly.
54th Foot, Second Battalion. Lieutenant Samuel Predam, and Lieutenant Aylmer, ſlightly.
N. B. Lieutenant Davids, of the Royal Artillery, wounded on the 26th of June. On duty in front of the lines.

General Total. 13 rank and file, 3 horſes, killed; 6 officers, 4 ſerjeants, 1 drummer, 113 rank and file, wounded.

JOHN ABERCROMBY, Adj. Gen.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

FRANCE has, beſide her *Preliminary Treaty of Peace* with *England*, ſigned and ratified ſimilar ones with *Portugal*, *Ruſſia*, and *Turkey*. [For the two former ſee page 297, &c.; the other two will be given among our STATE PAPERS next month.]

The reduction of Alexandria occaſioned the moſt enthuſiaſtic joy at Conſtantinople. The cannon of the Seraglio were fired, and the city illuminated, on the night of the 21ſt ult. The Grand Signior has ordered fifty gold medals to be ſtruck, bearing a creſcent and a ſtar in the centre, with a ſuitable inſcription, to be diſtributed amongſt the Engliſh Officers in Egypt.

The Archduke Anthony, Prince of Hungary and Bohemia, was on the 7th inſtant choſen Elector of Cologne.

Letters from the Hague announce the acceptance of the New Conſtitution by a large majority.

Letters from Bern, of the 30th Sept. ſtate, that the following Articles of the New Conſtitution have been accepted, by ſixty-five votes againſt ſixteen.

1. The integrity of Helvetia is the fundamental article of the Helvetic Conſtitution.

2. The Helvetic Republic only forms one State, divided into Cantons.

3. There is only one Helvetic right of citizen, and no particular privilege for each Canton.

With regard to the ceſſion of the Walloon country to France, it was

reſolved, by ſeventy-four votes againſt ſeven, that the Canton of Valais ſhall farther belong to the Helvetic Republic, and not be ceded, unleſs France were to take it by force. Many French troops are marching from Italy to the Walloon country, but their deſign is not avowed.

Letters of the 1ſt Oct. mention, that the Legiſlature has decreed as a principle, that the ſovereignty ſhall be exerciſed by a Senate, in the name of the people of Helvetia.

The French Biſhops of the ancient eſtabliſhment, reſident in France, have, in obedience to the Pope's Brief, reſigned their Sees.

STOCKHOLM, *Sept.* 29.—The following is a copy of the Speech made by Citizen Bourgoing, on the firſt audience he received from his Swediſh Majeſty:—

"SIRE,

"After five years interruption of relations, which ſhould be as permanent as the motives on which they are founded, I feel proud in having been ſent to your Majeſty to draw cloſer thoſe ties which a circumſtance of a fugitive nature might for a moment relax, but which nothing could ever burſt aſunder.

"In vain did Europe, almoſt univerſally in arms againſt the French Republic, ſmile upon thoſe appearances of coldneſs, and make them the ground of a portion of their hopes. A few explanations were ſufficient to diſſipate thoſe light clouds, and to reconcile two States which a nominal difference in their conſtitutions ought not to prevent from coming to an underſtanding, or from courting the alliance of each other.

"And what are the cauſes which ſhould any longer prevent a junction reciprocally deſired? *That epoch, dreadful to all Governments, and even to the majority of Frenchmen themſelves, at which the French Republic in the firſt trial of its ſtrength ſeemed to threaten every State with invaſion, and at which every thing that was not new was regarded as illegitimate, has paſſed away.*

"The preſent new phaſis, Sire, of the French Revolution will be the laſt. Henceforth we will honour virtue wherever we diſcover it. We ſhall principally honour it on the throne; becauſe it is more difficult to exerciſe when in the poſſeſſion of great power. We do not conceive it to be a derogation from our principles to preſent the homage of our regard to a Sovereign who inherits a name which has long received the tribute of univerſal applauſe; to a King who, at an age when paſſion is generally predominant, is actuated only by a love of juſtice; whoſe example is every moment a living leſſon of morality; with whom politics will never be an art of deception, nor morals a chimera; who ſhews himſelf ſo worthy of the ſovereign authority with which he is inveſted, by the dominion he exerciſes over himſelf.

"The Government, which has appointed me the interpreter of its ſentiments to your Majeſty, in virtue of theſe full powers (preſenting his credentials to the King), will not diſavow the firſt uſe which I make of them; particularly when I addreſs myſelf to the Head of a Nation which has always been the ally of France, frequently emulous of imitating it, but never its rival; of a nation in which we were gratified at all times to diſcover ſeveral traits of reſemblance to ourſelves; and more than ever ſince we have performed the career in which ſhe preceded us: and above all, ſince, like her, though by different means, we have reſolved a grand political problem, in combining public liberty with the energy and affection of the Government."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

SEPTEMBER 21.

A VERY extraordinary robbery took place in the Houſe of Lords. The whole of the gold lace, and all the ornaments of the Throne, the King's arms excepted, were ſtripped off, and carried away.

28. Meſſrs. Rawlins and Cox, the new Sheriffs for London and Middleſex, were ſworn into office at Guildhall.

29. Being Michaelmas Day, the election of a Lord Mayor for the enſuing year took place. Mr. Alderman Newman

man and Sir John Eamer were nominated by the Livery and Sheriffs; from whom the Court of Aldermen elected Sir John Eamer; who was thereupon invested with the insignia of office. The thanks of the Livery were voted to the late Sheriffs.

OCT. 10. About noon, General Lauriston, first Aid-de-Camp to General Bonaparte, arrived in town with the Ratification of the Preliminaries of Peace. M. Otto immediately waited on Lord Hawkesbury with him, and at three o'clock the Park and Tower guns announced the exchange of the Ratification.

Citizen Lauriston arrived at Dover at nine o'clock the evening before. On his passing through town to M. Otto's residence, his carriage was followed by a numerous concourse of people, who afterwards took the horses from his carriage, and drew it down Bond-street, St. James's street, and to Downing-street, expressing on the occasion the most tumultuous joy.

M. Otto and M. Lauriston, attended by Mr. Cox, the Messenger, from Downing street, then proceeded to the Admiralty; where they were met at the Garden-gate by Lord St. Vincent, who very good humouredly addressed the mob thus:—"Gentlemen! Gentlemen!" (the populace gave his Lordship three huzzas) "let me request you to be as orderly as possible; and, if you are determined to draw the Gentleman accompanied by M. Otto, I request of you to be careful, and not overturn the carriage."—The populace assured his Lordship they would be careful of, and respectful to, the strangers.

The terms of this Preliminary Treaty may be seen in p. 297.

At night there was a general illumination throughout the metropolis and its vicinity, which was renewed the next evening.

The intelligence of peace has been every where received with enthusiastic joy. At Birmingham it was in two hours time made the subject of songs. At Margate it was celebrated in additional stanzas to a popular air, and sung on the stage. Illuminations and ringing of bells announced it every where, and feasting was not less general. At Maidstone cannon were fired. At Gloucester and Lewes the volunteer corps fired *feux de joie*. At Bristol the horses were taken from the mail-coach by the crowd, who waited its arrival, in consequence of an express previously received, and who dragged the carriage to the Bush Inn. At Hull the same ceremony was performed; but we are sorry to add, that in consequence of the unguarded zeal of the sailors, &c. who conducted the coach in triumph round the town (literally crowded both inside and out with the *elevated* tars), it was overturned in the Market-place, by which accident a young man was so severely hurt that he died in the Infirmary before surgical assistance could be of any effect; another was conveyed there with two broken ribs; the guard (who was not suffered to leave his chair behind) is a good deal hurt; and several others are considerably bruised.

Lord Hobart, in a circular letter to all the Lord Lieutenants in the kingdom, has, by the King's command, expressed his Majesty's "deep and lasting sense of their steady attachment to our established Constitution, and that loyalty, spirit, and perseverance, which have been manifested by the several Corps of Yeomanry and Volunteers in every part of this kingdom."—Further, that they (the Lords Lieutenants), at the next meetings of the Corps, will, in his Majesty's name, thank them, and request that "they will continue themselves in readiness for immediate service" until the Definitive Peace is signed, as, till then, it is necessary that there should be no relaxation in the preparations which have been made for the general defence. This letter likewise directs the suspension of the measures ordered pursuant to the Act of the 38 Geo. III. in the event of invasion.

18. About two in the afternoon, when the people were assembling for divine worship in the parish-church of Kilmarnock, Scotland, a false alarm spread that the church was falling. The people all rushed toward the door, and, from the universal pressure, twenty nine persons were killed, being either suffocated or trampled to death, and a considerable number shockingly bruised.

MARRIAGES.

MARRIAGES.

EDWARD HILLIARD, esq. to Mrs. Colborne.

Sir John Murray, bart. to Miss Callendar.

Francis Molyneux Ommaney, esq. to Miss Georgina Frances Hawkes.

Colonel Roberts, of the Bengal establishment, to Miss Wake, sister of Sir William Wake, bart.

Sir John Head, bart. to Miss Walker, of Russel street.

Thomas Wynne, esq. to Lady Charlotte Bellasyse, eldest daughter to Earl Falconbridge.

The Rev. Richard Warner, minister of St. James's, Bath, to Miss Ann Pearson.

Lieut. Col. Cockburne to the Hon. Mariana Devereux, eldest daughter of Lord Hereford.

Dr. Nevenson, of Somerset-street, Portman square, to Mrs. Moody, of Coopersale, Essex.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

SEPTEMBER 8.

MRS. ANNE LOFFT, wife of Capel Lofft, esq.

John Grant, esq. late captain of the 42d regiment, and colonel of the Argyleshire militia.

10. At York, aged 53, Francis Mason, a Baptist teacher.

12. At Louth, William Spavins, who formerly published an account of his life under the title of "The Seaman's Narrative."

15. Robert Jeffreys, esq. at Shrewsbury.

At Beverley, John Sutton, esq. eldest son of Sir Richard Sutton, bart.

17. William Spearman, esq. of Oxford, aged 84.

18. At Langford Parsonage, Essex, in his 75th year, the Rev. Charles Phillips, vicar of Torling.

At Sephton, near Liverpool, the Rev. Richard Rothwell, rector of that place.

Lately, in the Fleet, John Bulteel, esq. aged 68 years, forty-eight of which he was a justice of the peace for the county of Devon.

20. At Brumpton Villa, Sir John Gresham, bart. the last heir male of that family.

At Meopham, Kent, in his 81st year, John Markett, esq.

Mrs. T. Davenport, one of the assistant pages to her Majesty.

Lately, at Bethnal Green, Mr. Philip Benn, stationer, Threadneedle street.

Lately, at Kipple, in the county of Worcester, Fleetwood Parkhurst, esq. aged 64.

22. Mrs. Rachel Lettsom, widow of the late Dr. John Myers Lettsom.

Mr. John Wingfield, surgeon, of Market-street, Herts.

23. William Turnbull, esq. of Figtree-court, Temple, aged 63.

The Rev. Thomas Nowell, D. D. thirty-seven years principal of St. Mary Hall, Oxford, and professor of modern history in that university, aged 73.

24. The Rev. Dr. Shereve, of Hyde House, near Bridport, rector of Silton, and justice of peace for Dorsetshire.

25. At Manadon, near Plymouth, aged 63, Humphrey Hall, esq.

26. At Islington, Mr. Richard Watts, in his 71st year.

The Rev. Nathaniel Salter, rector of East Domland, in Essex, and formerly of Clare Hall.

In his 25th year, Lord Augustus Fitzroy, fourth son to the Duke of Grafton, and late commander of his Majesty's ship L'Oiseau.

Lately, at Bath, the Rev. Thomas Pollock, D. D. rector of Grittleton, Wilts.

28. Mr Crosby, surgeon and apothecary, at Enfield.

William Herring, esq. of Croydon, in his 81st year.

The Rev. Charles Moss, A. B. prebendary of Wells, vicar of Whitchurch Canonicorum, Dorsetshire, and Wookey, Somersetshire.

At Stratford-le Bow, the Rev. Allan Harrison Eccles, rector of that parish.

29. Trittram Maries Madox, esq. of Greenwich.

At Drungewick, Sussex, Middleton Onslow, esq.

At Trent, Somersetshire, the Rev. George Beaver, rector of that parish, and of West Stafford and Frome Bitter, in Dorsetshire.

30. Meredith Price, esq. clerk of assize for the Oxford circuit.

Mr.

Mr. Iſaac Pearſon, ſolicitor, of St. Soviour's Church-yard, Southwark.

OCT. 1. The Rev. Peter Aikin, Baptiſt miniſter of Liverpool, in his 68th year.

2. Of a decline, at his houſe at Walworth, in the 60th year of his age, John Brown, the ſenior aſſociate engraver of the Royal Academy, to which ſituation he was elected about thirty years ago, nearly at the ſame time with Chambers and Ravenet, who were both aſſociate engravers, and ſoon after the inſtitution of the Royal Academy, which obtained the patronage of his Majeſty in 1768. Brown in his early youth had a great propenſity to the Arts, and about the year 1755 was apprenticed to J. Tinney, an engraver and print-ſeller, in Fleet ſtreet, who was alſo maſter to Anthony Walker and William Woollett. Tinney dying during Brown's apprenticeſhip, Woollett, who was about ſix years older, and who at that time had made a conſiderable progreſs in his profeſſion, took Brown under his tuition, and in the courſe of a few years he very much aſſiſted Woollett in etching the landſcapes of ſeveral of his moſt celebrated prints, particularly his large plate of Celadon and Amelia (from Thomſon's Seaſons), the Jocund Peaſants, and its companions, &c. &c. Brown firſt diſtinguiſhed himſelf by a large landſcape he engraved of St. John preaching in the Wilderneſs, the figures of which were engraved by Hall. Indeed Brown's talent lay principally in landſcapes, particularly in etching them, the boldneſs, brilliancy, and beautiful variety of which were very much in Woollett's manner, and perhaps equal in merit to any produced by that celebrated engraver, and inferior to none in this country, except thoſe executed by Vivares, the taſte of whoſe foliage, &c. ſurpaſſes all competition. Brown engraved ſeveral capital landſcapes for Boydell, &c. &c.

3. Peter Delmediro, eſq. of Abingdon-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

Mrs. Romaine, widow of the late Rev. William Romaine.

Lately, aged 75, Charles Baldwyn, eſq. formerly member for the county of Salop.

4. At Lymington, in his 32d year, the Rev. John Arnold Blomfield, late rector of Market Weſton, in Suffolk.

Lately, Charles Floyer, eſq. of Doſthill Manor, Staffordſhire.

Lately, at Colham, the Rev. William Topham, vicar of Shaftesbury.

Lately, at the Hot Wells, Briſtol, in his 84th year, the Right Honourable and Reverend Lionel Smythe, ſeventh viſcount of Strangford.

7. Mr. George Nairne, of Ely-place.

Lately, at Bath, Mrs. Hopkins, late of Drury-lane Theatre, in her 70th year.

10. At Richmond, Robert Darell, eſq. of Sackville-ſtreet, deputy-governor of the South Sea Company, in his 68th year.

At Baſſingborn Hall, Eſſex, Dr. Robert Fowler, archbiſhop of Dublin.

Lately, at Londonderry, Lieut. Samuel Goodſon, of the royal navy.

11. The Rev. Mr. Almoſino, ſupreme judge in eccleſiaſtical matters within the pale of the Portugueſe ſynagogue.

At Bath, the Lady of Lord John Ruſſell, daughter of Lord Torrington.

12. At Walton, near Liverpool, Mr. Thomas Sharpleſs, attorney-at-law, of Blackburn.

13. At Blandford, Dorſetſhire, Dr. Richard Pultenev, F. R. S. He was graduated at Edinburgh, and was the author of (1) Diſſertatio Inauguralis de Conchona Officinali ſive Cortice Peruviano cum Icone. 8vo. Edinburgh. 1764. (2) Some Papers in the Philoſophical Tranſactions, Vol. 50, 52, and 62. (3) A General View of the Writings of Linnæus. 8vo. 1781.

Mr. Charles Spozzi, dancing-maſter, at Birmingham.

Counteſs-Dowager of Holderneſſe, lady of the bed-chamber to the Queen, aged 80.

14. Elizabeth, the wife of Richard Cumberland, eſq of Tunbridge Wells.

15. At Oakhill, near Liverpool, Mr. Richard Walker, the rich merchant in the Weſt India Trade.

16. Mr. Bywater, of King ſtreet, Golden-ſquare.

18. Mrs. Cooper, wife of Dr. Cooper, of Bath Eaſton Villa.

21. The Rev. Robert Thomlinſon, rector of Clay near the Sea, in his 59th year.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Madras, Captain James Darling, late of Edinburgh, commander of the ſhip Sylph.

In the Weſt Indies, William Matthews, M. A. of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, barriſter-at-law.

On his paſſage from the Weſt Indies, Captain George Mangles, of the 60th regiment.

JUNE 15. At Roſetta, in Egypt, Captain Henry Norton, of the ſecond battalion of royals.

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8	—	—	67½ a ⅞	—	102⅞	—	—	—	22	67½	211	—	—	—	11 dif.	—	—	—
9	—	—	67⅝ a 68⅛	—	102¾	—	—	—	21½	67½	212	—	—	—	10 dif.	—	—	—
10	—	—	67¾ a 68⅛	—	—	—	—	—	22½	67⅝	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
12	—	66⅜	67⅛ a ⅝	85¾	102¼	101½	20 1-16	51-16	21½	67⅝	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
13	—	66⅜	67 a ⅜	85	101¼	100⅛	19⅞	51-16	21	67½	—	—	—	—	—	98¼	—	—
14	180½	67⅞	67⅛ a 68¼	85⅞	102	101	19 15 16	51-16	22½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
15	—	67	67¾ a 68	86½	102⅛	101	19 15-16	—	21½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
16	—	67¼	68⅛ a ¼	87	102	101	20	—	22½	—	—	—	—	—	—	98¼	—	—
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20	—	68¾	69¼ a ⅞	88	102½	101⅝	20⅝	53 16	25	—	215	—	—	—	—	99¼	—	—
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